

Monday June 24 1996

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# The Guardian

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Ellen Simon walks in Neil's footsteps

## Daddy's girl

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## Is ITV doomed?

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Sport

## England to replay 1966

# Minimum pay push by Labour

Richard Thomas  
Economics Correspondent

LABOUR plans to impose a minimum wage on Britain's employers in the first year of a Blair government, according to senior members of the shadow cabinet.

After months of heated negotiations with union leaders, frontbenchers have promised a guillotine on the deliberations of the Low Pay Commission, a new body which will be created to set the level of the wage floor.

"We have promised to get this wrapped up within a year, said one shadow cabinet member. "The commission will be given six months at the outside — but it could be much tighter than that."

The move marks a victory for trade unions, who were afraid the commission — which will be made up of a maximum of 15 representatives of employers, unions and "independents" — could be used to delay legislation.

John Edmunds, general secretary of the GMB general union, last night welcomed the move. "This is a good step forward. Without a time limit on the commission, the employers — who do not want a minimum at all — might filibuster. My understanding is that it will be on the statute books within a year." The



WELL, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, IT'S MAKE UP YOUR MIND TIME



LABOUR LEADERSHIP IS SAID TO BE DETERMINED TO PUT A MINIMUM WAGE ON THE STATUTE BOOKS AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE, TO EMPHASISE COMMITMENT TO BRITAIN'S WORKING POOR AND PREVENT A LONG-RUNNING BATTLE WITH UNION LEADERS.

Labour frontbenchers have also agreed that any sensible proposal from the commission on the level of the minimum wage will be accepted by the relevant Secretary of State.

Last night Michael Meacher, shadow Employment Secretary, insisted that no final decisions had been taken on any timescale for establishing a minimum wage. "But the policy will clearly be top of the list," he said.

A paper on implementation strategy for the minimum

wage, drawn up by shadow employment minister Ian McCartney, will be on Tony Blair's desk within the next few weeks.

The draft paper currently sets out options for the size, membership and timetable of the commission. The final version is expected to recommend putting a floor under wages by the spring of 1998, assuming a spring election next year.

Labour wants to introduce the minimum in the spring in order to coincide with wage rounds, and is likely to set up the commission immediately on taking office.

Mr McCartney admitted the process could not be opened. "The commission has very important first job — setting the level for a national minimum wage. There will have to be some sort of timescale for this."

As evidence of a growing support for a minimum wage from both sides of industry, Mr McCartney pointed to a survey published today by recruitment company Reed.

The Reed poll of firms finds that half of all employers are now in favour of a minimum wage, against only 20 per cent who oppose it. Most, however, favour a regionally-set minimum.

But the Confederation of British Industry, which is almost certain to have at least one seat on the commission, remains resolutely opposed to a government-set minimum.



Dimitra Liani, the widow of the former Greek prime minister Andreas Papandreu, who died yesterday, aged 77, is joined by mourners following his coffin to the Orthodox cathedral in Athens. The body will lie in state until the funeral on Wednesday. Charismatic Papandreu, page 3; Obituary, page 10

## Broken hearts and bruised feet in Euro 96

John Meakin

SUCCESS brings problems, and David Seaman, English hero, finally blotted his copybook. He had cracked Scottish hearts with that penalty save and then smashed Spanish resolve with another in Saturday's shoot-out. Yesterday, he almost broke a nine-year-old fan's foot.

Peter Lavelle was jostling to get an autograph from the goalkeeper, who plays for his favourite team, Arsenal. But Seaman drove his Sierra Cosworth over the boy's foot as he left England's headquarters at the Burnham Beeches Hotel, Buckinghamshire.

Seaman drove off, unaware he had left behind a bruised foot. Rachel Lavelle, Peter's mother, said it was her son's fault. "He was trying to get to the front, as children do." The goalkeeper was expected to meet his young fan.

There were other problems for England's fans. They pitched up at Wembley at midnight, hoping to buy the remaining tickets for Wednesday's semi-final against Germany, to be told only phone bookings were accepted.

German fans are eligible for the remaining 7,000 tickets for the game after 3,000 were sold to England fans by phone. Tempers became increasingly frayed throughout the day. Neil Evans, aged 49, who watched England's 1966 World Cup victory, joined the queues.

But England was delighted to be contending with the difficulties associated with winners. The party which began with victory over Scotland continues, at least until Wednesday, helped by a line-up of misjudgment. He raised his checked flag to rob Salinas of a potential winning goal. Crown Prince Felipe was moved to say: "We are the moral victors." In any other language, he was claiming: "We were robbed." The French line-

man's offside decision, and England's prowess from the penalty spot when the heat was on, gives the team the chance to bury the ghost of German supremacy in clashes between the nations, 1966 aside.

Stuart Pearce showed the way during Saturday's shoot-out. He hid himself from the frustration of his 1990 World Cup shoot-out miss against Germany with a fearsome third kick.

In England, only book-makers are falling to get carried away with jingoism. They stand to lose £5 million if England are outright victors in the final. One spokesman for Ladbrokes, the official bookmakers to Euro 96, said: "The only dark cloud on the horizon is if England go and win it."

Leader comment, page 3; Match reports, pages 12, 13

## Selective schools will get no new resources

John Carvel  
Education Editor

JOHN MAJOR'S plan to establish a grammar school in every town looked increasingly frail last night, when it emerged that the long-awaited white paper to promote selective education will not be backed up by extra resources.

Gillian Shephard, the Education and Employment Secretary, will tomorrow call for powers to build new self-governing schools in Labour heartlands, where council-run comprehensives have a monopoly of secondary school provision. She wants the Funding Agency for Schools — the quango responsible for state education outside local authority control — to be able to create new grant-maintained schools even where there is a surplus of comprehensive places.

However, sources in the agency said her proposals would be "like the sky" if they were not backed up by extra resources. Each new inner-city grammar school would cost about £10 million, and would add to overall running costs.

David Blunkett, the shadow Education Secretary, said: "She does not believe in reintroducing grammar schools, and her proposals will be a sham to satisfy the Conservative right wing." The funding agency has a £20 million budget for new

### Timetable

□ 1995: launch of comprehensive education system  
□ 1970-74: Education Secretary Margaret Thatcher closed more grammar schools than any other holder of the post

□ 1988: Education Reform Act: Schools permitted to opt out of local authority control  
□ 1998: Education Act: State schools allowed to choose 10 per cent of pupils with a special aptitude. Funding Agency established. League tables introduced

□ Spring 1998: government proposed secondary schools be allowed to select 15 per cent of intake on academic ability. Tougher testing of primary school pupils

□ June 1996: Labour and teaching unions castigate plans for increasing selection

capital initiatives, but it would cost £2 billion to establish a grammar school in every town, giving selective education to 5 per cent of secondary pupils at the expense of all the rest, he said.

Ministers hope the white paper can accentuate Labour embarrasements over selection which surfaced in January when Harriet Harman, the shadow health secretary, said she was choosing a grammar school for her son in spite of the party's opposition to selection at 11.

Labour intends, however, to turn the tables focusing on Mrs Shephard's strong support for the comprehensive principle during a campaign to close grammar schools in Norfolk in the 1970s.

Mrs Shephard yesterday defended her decisions as a Conservative councillor on Norfolk education committee in 1970, which supported switching to comprehensive schooling in spite of advice from the Conservative government that education authorities were not under pressure to do so.

"They were so far down the road of implementing the [comprehensive] education development plan that they had to carry on," she said.

The funding agency already has power under the 1993 Act to ask ministers for permission to build in areas where at least 10 per cent of the pupils are in grant-maintained schools. The white paper would extend this to large areas, including many inner cities, where there has been little or no opting out.

"This signals the beginning of the end of local authority involvement in education. The more cash schools have devolved to them, the nearer they will become to being grant-maintained and the more they will want... self-governing status," said Sir Robert Beichin, chairman of the Grant-Maintained Schools Foundation.

Page Notes, G2, page 3

## White House plays down Hillary 'seances'

Jonathan Freedland  
in Washington

THE White House moved swiftly yesterday to limit the political fallout from revelations that Hillary Clinton conducted seance-style conversations with dead leaders, including herself, to be the most wounded woman since Joan of Arc, and is in thrall to a New Age therapist who once recommended LSD.

Vice-President Al Gore led the defence of Mrs Clinton yesterday, claiming the sessions — in which the First Lady spoke to the spirits of Eleanor Roosevelt and Mahatma Gandhi, and then spoke to herself as though she were them — were "brain-

storming" sessions to help her write a book on children.

"We have attacked her law practice 15 years ago, now they're attacking the way she brainstorms with her friends," Mr Gore said in a television interview.

But damage control is unlikely to quash interest in this new image of Mrs Clinton, which prompted comparisons with Nancy Reagan. Mrs Reagan drew notoriety when it emerged that she planned President Ronald Reagan's schedule according to the whim of her personal astrologer.

The details of Mrs Clinton's journey toward "healing" come in The Choice, a new book by the respected Washington Post reporter Bob

Woodward, who helped break Watergate. No one at the White House has denied the substance of his story.

Neel Lattimore, the First Lady's spokesman, said: "These were people helping her laugh, helping her think. These were not seances."

The White House chief of staff, Leon Panetta, said: "To describe it as a consultation with psychics is to try to put it in the wrong frame. We have to draw strength from wherever we can... she sat down with friends and advisers, talked through experiences... and I think that's human."

The book details several of Clinton's sessions. It is continued on page 2, col 5

First Lady of cook-up, page 9; Profile, G2 page 12

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# Victory echoes faintly down the centuries

It may be a long time since Bannockburn, but that is no reason to prevent the SNP from sipping up for a family day out under the stony gaze of Robert the Bruce



Ruaridh Nicoll

**D**AVID Patterson, his eyes bright with drink, said: "Hey, scribbler, tell the lassie what I said earlier." The note-paper showed that he was prepared to die for Scotland. "You hear that," he shouted at the girl, who was dressed in the Scottish flag. "I" — Patterson pointed dramatically to his inflated chest — "would die for Scotland." With a disparaging glance, she told him to bugger off.

have to face on Bannockburn field that afternoon was a speech from the Scottish National Party leader, Alex Salmond. Just to the south of where Patterson stood, in an area now covered with modern developments and industrial parks, the Scottish army led by Robert the Bruce had slaughtered the English like champs. The battle was won, to the chagrin of Bruce's hoity toity friends (he was a bit of a snob), by the lowly baggage carriers, who charged at the crucial moment. As a political symbol it is a winner and each year the SNP take advantage of it with a rally and a march. And so, with a couple of thumps and a groan before the drums and pipes struck up their skirl, a 1,000-strong army headed up Stirling high street, giant banners held up to the cloudless sky. The banners showed the white on blue Saltire or the yellow of the SNP. The party symbol, a stick drawn fish, its tail pointing straight up as if it were bottom feeding, was everywhere. With the Ochil hills dark and beautiful on the horizon, the crowd marched onwards. From pubs along the route, like the Rob Roy, kilted lads would join with a cheer as those that they recognised



Leader Alex Salmond catches up with the SNP's march to the Bannockburn memorial

Marched past. "It is a good family day out," said the slick and slightly too well oiled Salmond. The leader was in good cheer; he had just returned from beating England in a parliamentary football match. As he marched, he threw his arm around anybody nearby, patting small children on the head. Shoppers stopped and watched as the parade went by. Young and old, women and men, boys and girls, all chanting, "What do we want? Independence. When do we want it? Now." Occasionally independence would be replaced with other words — "Beer" or "Spain to Win" for example. Once out of the high street, the column threaded up through one of Stirling's less picturesque neighbourhoods, that of St Ninians. Eight skinheads took up positions by the road to watch the passing humanity. They were drinking. Hooh, the alcoholic lagers which has become the lacer for the discerning lout. With a sulger they started singing

charger and a flagpole rose high into the sky to wave its Saltire pride. Worn out by all the walking, the marchers collapsed on the grass or huddled their photographs taken with Humayun Hanif, the first Asian parliamentary candidate for the SNP and a senior member of the fast-growing Scots Asians For Independence. The first and only poignant moment came when the band started up on Flower of Scotland and the grand dame of Scottish nationalism, the 75-year-old MEP Winnie Ewing, teetered forward on three inch heels to lay the wreath at the monument to Scotland's triumph. "Liberty is not worth having if it is not worth fighting for," the note said. I would have thought liberty is great if you don't have to fight for it but this was not a moment to be parrickery. "We fight not for glory, nor for wealth, nor for honour, but only and alone we fight for freedom which no good man surrenders but with his life," said Bruce stonily, by way of an inscription on the rock. Nicole Sturgeon, the 25-year-old who in the last election was Britain's youngest parliamentary candidate, was a class act during the speeches. "The bottle was won at Bannockburn in 1314 but

the war goes on," she told the crowd to a whooping cheer. Ms Sturgeon went on to point out that she meant war in the peaceful, democratic sense. One marcher noted with approval that her legs had regained their stunning shape after a brief but nonetheless worrying dumpyness at last year's party conference. When finally it was time for Salmond to speak, he led off with a joke. "I do many things for Scotland," he said referring to his football triumph against the auld enemy. "But never ask me again to put a ball between Theresa Gorman's legs." It was a good joke and the faithful responded, one man's chest heaving under a T-shirt that showed a Scottish rugby player beating a bare-bummed English opponent with a club. Then Salmond got serious. "William Wallace, according to Michael Forsyth [the Scottish Secretary] was a loser," he shouted to the crowd, who hissed. "Well, William Wallace died but he wasn't a loser. When the election comes, Michael Forsyth will be the loser." He sat down and the band played the national anthem. Burns' Scots Wha Hae rather than the Corries' Flower of Scotland, before the troops headed off towards Ceilidh.



The folkloric image... A game of pétanque in progress in the Place des Lices in Saint Tropez

## Make way for Marcel, bouliste par excellence

**Paul Webster** on how the folkloric image of a French game is getting a bionic gloss

**M**ARCEL has only one arm and a skeletal steel body, but he is about to blow apart the Provencal game of la pétanque with the bionic precision of Terminator II. A 2 million lb robot developed by the French navy and Toulon University's technological institute, Marcel is a key player in moves to change pétanque's image from a folkloric pastime to a scientific game of Olympic level. Over the summer, the robot will undergo final adjustments in a laboratory run by Patrick Abellard, professor of automation techniques at Toulon. When the robot's steely hand goes into regular action in front of cameras that analyse the bowling arm's movements at the rate of 1,000 images a second, he will form part of a nationwide study by



At Toulon University, Patrick Abellard tends Marcel

scientists from the Sorbonne and several other laboratories. The impetus to change the image of a game so strongly associated with southern France has come from a Toulon champion bouliste and physical education teacher, Robert Bruno, aged 53, whose passion for the game includes using it to encourage social integration in rundown immigrant suburbs and throwing out bridges to the third world. The picturesque view of pétanque can be sampled every day at the Place des Lices in Saint-Tropez, where show business suits queue up for Paris Match photographers to reinforce their common touch. But behind the folklore, replayed on thousands of village squares throughout the year by 10 million boulistes, are legendary figures like Mr Bruno, who has taught 5,000 children in the past five

## Anger at EU 'deal' on Rushdie fatwa

**Ian Black** Diplomatic Editor

**E**UROPEAN Union countries are prepared to accept the validity of an Iranian fatwa ordering the killing of Salman Rushdie in return for assurances that Iran will not attempt to execute the death warrant. Britain is certain strongly to oppose the proposed deal, which is expected to be pursued by Iran when it assumes the EU presidency next month, on the ground that Iran cannot be trusted. But diplomatic sources say a majority of EU members now supports a compromise under which letters to be exchanged with Iran would include a specific reference to the continuing "validity and irrevocability" of the seven-year-old fatwa in return for written guarantees that Tehran will not send agents to murder the novelist. The fatwa, a religious edict theoretically binding on all Muslims, was issued in 1989 by the late Ayatollah Khomeini after publication of Mr Rushdie's novel *The Satanic Verses*.

In an attempt to head off a compromise, the International Rushdie Defence Committee denounced the plan, describing it as "a shocking and unacceptable position", which would undermine the moral authority of the EU. Failure to proceed on the basis of a draft text acceptable to Iran would mean an end to the EU initiative begun by France last year to secure a "ceasefire" that would circumvent the 1989 edict, the sources say. The issue was discussed in Brussels last Thursday at a regular session of the EU-Iran "critical dialogue". Britain is certain to oppose the idea, which is backed by France, Spain and Italy, the last three EU presidents. Foreign Office sources insist that Iran cannot be trusted, and argue that without the abrogation of the fatwa, Mr Rushdie, still under police protection, can never be considered safe. Ireland, taking over the presidency on July 1, has excellent relations with Iran, a lucrative market for its beef exports. It is also perceived, unlike Britain, to be both generally non-aligned and specifically distant from the US.

Sources in Dublin have indicated that they believe Britain is holding up a compromise deal to end the Rushdie affair at the same as insisting that the EU treat it as a European-wide issue. The Rushdie Defence committee told Malcolm Rifkind, the Foreign Secretary, on Friday. "An agreement to accept the current draft text would establish the dangerous precedent of cultural relativism; that the right to freedom of speech can be abrogated by religious dictata." Britain does not want to burn its bridges with Tehran and has resisted US pressure to end the critical dialogue, but it feels there is no room for compromise. Yet positive signals from Iran would be welcome. One would be if the semi-official foundation that posted a \$2 million "bounty" for the murder of Mr Rushdie withdrew its offer. The problem was illustrated clearly recently: the Iranian foreign minister, Ali Akbar Velayati, said that there was no intention to murder the author, but a headline Iranian newspaper reported that he would certainly be killed.

## Inexplicable absence that doesn't make the heart beat any faster

**Review**

**Lyn Gardner**

*The Invisible Woman* Gate Theatre

**A**BSENCE is at the heart of Paul Godfrey's thorough

going-over of the Latin writer. Terence's second century comedy known as *The Mother in Law*. Philomena, married six months, suddenly disappears without trace one day. Her husband is across the other side of the world on business, so her distraught parents and mother and father-in-law check into a hotel and search

for her. Philomena turns up, as mysteriously as she disappeared, and although she never appears on stage, it is her insistent presence behind the locked door that provides a focus for the drama. "Who is it? What is it? Is it a dog?" demands the chambermaid who has been refused entry. In a single sentence encompassing the possibility of both the comic and the monstrous, Godfrey's script continuously and skilfully walks this tightrope, but at barely an hour long, the play absents itself before it has really found either rhythm or a compelling reason for its existence.

Lucy Weiler's stylish design of a shiny vermilion hotel corridor makes innovative use of the Gate's space. Orchestral versions of *I Never Promised You a Rose Garden* are piped into the narrow strip, a woman's land of enforced intimacy where father, mother, parents-in-law and husband are stranded like actors in a bedroom farce who find the bedroom doors locked against

## White House plays down 'seances'

continued from page 1

Mrs Clinton's encounters — one in the White House solarium — with Jean Houston, co-director of the Foundation for Mind Research and a renowned believer in spirits, hypnosis and drug experimentation. Meanwhile, lawyers in the second Whitewater criminal trial have threatened to subpoena Mrs Clinton as a defence witness for two bankers accused of improperly diverting stolen cash to Bill Clinton's 1990 gubernatorial campaign. Republicans earlier named Mrs Clinton as the architect of an elaborate cover-up after the 1993 suicide of the White House lawyer Vince Foster. "We're all beginning to recognise that, much as she is the president's strongest ally, she is also his greatest liability," one White House official said yesterday.

## BMA backs doctors call to have sex penalty eased

**T**HE British Medical Association yesterday played down reports that it would back a call to relax the rules on doctors having sexual affairs with patients, writes Chris Mihill. A motion before this week's annual BMA conference says doctors should not automatically be suspended from the medical register if they have sex with a consenting adult

patient, but instead face some lesser penalty, such as an official warning. The motion, however, is unlikely to be debated because of lack of time. Even if it is debated and passed, it will have little practical effect because the BMA has no legislative power. It is the General Medical Council which has the statutory duty to discipline doctors.

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Eighteen years after the Pistols' last British gig, punk rockers pulled on their leathers yesterday and headed for their comeback in Finsbury Park, London. PHOTOGRAPHS: MARTIN GOODWIN



# Sex Pistols spit out nostalgia

**Caroline Sullivan**

**"T**HEY'VE changed everything," said Paul Dickens, a 32-year-old Hull civil servant, fluffing a newly-spiked hairdo yesterday at the Sex Pistols' first British gig in 18 years. You wouldn't have known it to look at the four beer-bellied market traders on stage in Finsbury Park, north London, but these were the erstwhile swearing, gobbling punk rockers who invented a genre.

Since their 1978 split, Johnny Rotten, Steve Jones, Glen Matlock and Paul Cook have never failed to profess their mutual hatred. Every band has its price, though, and for a reported £8 million, the Pistols are prepared to put on their best sneers and hit the road.

With customary frankness, they've titled the 20-date European leg, which began Friday in Finland, the Filthy Lucre tour.

**Time for one final encore**

**S**OME bands never quite fade away, even though they keep threatening, while others drop out of the limelight for years before the big comeback, which can sometimes mint them more money than did their first shot at fame and fortune, writes Sarah Bassley.

Patti Smith was a cult singer with one hit single, *Because the Night*, but disappeared from concerts and recording in the late 70s to bring up children. She made a comeback this summer at the age of 49.

Another cult band, Velvet Underground, relaunched in 1993, 23 years after it split up. The Eagles, launched in 1972 by Glenn Frey and Don Henley, reformed in 1994 after 14 years. This summer they play a four-week tour of Europe with gigs in 15 cities.

Madness split up in 1986, but re-formed in 1992, while the Buzzcocks, who broke up in 1982, re-formed in 1990. Among the qualifiers for the Frank Sinatra award for never quite managing to bow out is Gary Numan. His last Top 20 hit, in 1987, was a re-release of *Cars*. He made his comeback this year — with a re-release of *Cars*.

At Hollola, north of Helsinki, the band threatened to leave the stage in the face of a deluge of plastic bottles. "Stop, stop, stop," Rotten yelled as the 15,000-strong audience celebrated midsum-

mer in traditional drunken style. The Pistols nevertheless finished the set, which included such classics as *God Save the Queen*.

The young audience appeared unimpressed with the punk legends and were more interested in local heroes Leningrad Cowboys and American group Bad Religion, who were probably still in nappies when the Sex Pistols were first spat at on stage.

Since announcing the temporary reunion in March, the group, now all 40-plus, have reverted to type, boasting about the fortune they'll make. But this is not at all certain: Finsbury Park failed to sell out, despite months of advertising and a bill featuring fellow old-timers Stiff Little Fingers and the Buzzcocks.

Rotten, who reclaimed the name John Lydon when he moved to California in the 1980s, had expressed the hope reviewers' wheelchairs would get stuck in the mud. One presumes he meant the decades of mud encrusted in fans' grubby leather jackets. Some of them must have been in storage for years, awaiting this moment. Their owners were a combination of multi-earringed diehards, 40-ish accountant types and the odd in-

credulous youth, who peered at Stiff Little Fingers pityingly.

Perhaps surprisingly, the Buzzcocks' balding singer, Pete Shelley, seemed to agree: "Haven't you had enough nostalgia yet?" he asked at the beginning of a set composed mostly of new material.

As far as everyone else seemed to be concerned, this was more a holiday in the sun (as an early single put it) than a summons to the barricades. Punk may have once been a clarion call to disaffected youth, but the few safety pins on display last night were worn nostalgically, not rebelliously.

Blue-haired Londoner Morat, 32, sported a defiant Fuck You badge, but confessed: "It's just a laugh. I

think this is all really sad, but that's what makes it great."

Backstage, camera crews wandered around looking for old luminaries to buttonhole. They came up with Liam Gallagher and Patsy Kensit. The England footballer Stuart Pearce was also on the guest list. Out front, young bands like Skunk Anansie and the 60 Ft Dolls kept things ticking over as the Pistols readied themselves.

Skunk's vocalist Skin, a thin, ferocious black woman, would have made a dandy punk. One of the day's few performers possessing a modicum of the genre's original rage, she received a notably warm response. Not so 60 Ft Dolls, who sent punters scurrying for the Herbal Highs stall.

# Ministers 'meddling' in post row

**Michael White**  
**Political Editor**

**L**ABOUR and the unions levelled charges of ideological meddling against the Government last night after ministers confirmed that they were prepared to consider suspending the Post Office monopoly over the delivery of letters — but only if the current industrial action drags on.

The less than subtle pressure was attributed in week-end reports to a letter sent by the Deputy Prime Minister, Michael Heseltine, to Ian Lang, his successor as Trade Secretary. But Mr Lang appears to have already had that option in mind when considering the day-long strikes by the Communication Workers Union (UCW), which began last week.

Though it was officially unconfirmed, Mr Heseltine wrote to Mr Lang: "I hope you are preparing to suspend the monopoly in the event of this action going on." MPs interpreted that as the action of a would-be privatiser who had been thwarted by all-party resistance at Westminster.

But an early move to let private operators run services seems unlikely, not least because — unlike 1971, when

the Post Office itself applied to have its monopoly lifted during a protracted dispute — the current stoppages are brief and have only just begun.

"We have obviously not ruled it out. It depends on how the strike develops over time," one ministerial source said last night, as up to 100,000 postal workers were clearing the backlog caused by Friday's 24-hour stoppage, the first serious trouble in the industry since 1988.

It is caused by the Post Office's new methods of pay and practices, which are said to be vital to its future in a world of multiple choice alternatives. Talks are to resume today.

Interviewed on BBC1, Labour's foreign affairs spokesman, Robin Cook, refused to be drawn into direct support of the union, but criticised what his colleague, Peter Hain, an UCW-sponsored MP, called "overt political interference."

Mr Cook protested: "I would regard it as deeply damaging and indeed vindictive on behalf of the Government if it was to tackle the monopoly over the letter supply by the Post Office. [It] is the most efficient post office in the world."

Letters, page 8

# 'Charismatic' Papandreou loses long battle for life

**Helen Smith in Athens**

**F**LAGS flew at half mast in Greece yesterday as thousands converged on the Orthodox cathedral in Athens to mourn the death of Andreas Papandreou, the former Socialist prime minister.

After miraculously emerging in March from intensive care, having waged a four-month battle for his life, Papandreou died of cardiac failure at his suburban home yesterday. He was 77.

His wife Dimitra Liani, aged 41, whose influence inflamed controversy during her husband's last term in office, was at his side.

The once fiery leader, who reluctantly made way for a successor last January, had been ill since open-heart surgery eight years ago.

His death was heralded as a

"national loss" by friends and foes across the spectrum.

In Washington, President Bill Clinton expressed sadness at the death of "one of the most influential political leaders in modern Greek history."

John Major called Papandreou a "charismatic leader", while President Jacques Chirac of France praised his commitment to Europe.

"The vacuum that the death of Andreas Papandreou leaves in the political arena, which he himself shaped, will be difficult to fill," said Miltiades Evert, the conservative opposition leader, as politicians and celebrities filed past his flag-draped coffin.

The former prime minister will lie in state at Athens's Orthodox cathedral until he is buried with full national honours on Wednesday.

Obituary, page 10

# Briton gets drugs bail in Thailand

**Nick Cumming-Bruce**  
**in Bangkok**

**A** BRITISH-BORN tourist and former Southampton college student is to appear in Bangkok's high court on Wednesday to defend trafficking charges in a case raising unusual interest because of an extraordinary bail deal struck with Thai authorities by her father, a senior insurance executive.

Lisa Marie Smith, aged 20, left Bangkok's Lord Yao prison on bail 10 days ago, nearly five months after her arrest on charges of carrying opium and amphetamine. The charge was later changed to smuggling cannabis, carrying a possible 10-year jail sentence.

Kuvanonda, declined to comment but confirmed that her release was not linked to an amnesty accorded some prisoners for the 50th anniversary of King Bhumibol's accession to the Thai throne.

Mr Putri played down speculation about whether Ms Smith would attend Wednesday's hearing. He said: "As far as I am concerned, she is going to defend her case in court."

At the time of her arrest in February, Ms Smith, who has dual British and Australian nationality, pleaded ignorance to carrying drugs which customs officers found in a bag she was carrying. She said the bag had been given her by a Pakistani man she met at a bar in the northern city of Chiang Mai.

Police were unimpressed because the bag was open and no attempt had been made to conceal the drugs.

Ms Smith claimed she had run short of money and that the Pakistani man had offered her \$1,000 and a paid air ticket to carry the bag to Tokyo and deliver it to a contact who would meet her at the airport.

Ms Smith's confinement in the "Bangkok Hilton", as inmates dub Lord Yao women's prison, was the low ebb in a life of material privilege that now appears to have rescued her from the indignities of a steamy, overcrowded cell.

The former prizewinning student and experienced traveller was enjoying a holiday in Thailand paid for as a Christmas present by her wealthy parents when, by her account, she fell for the smooth patter of a stranger and agreed to carry a bag for him that just happened to contain drugs.

"I cannot believe how stupid I have been," she said.

**Sandra Gregory: jailed for 25 years as 'dealer' walked**

**THE** disclosure of Lisa Marie Smith's mysterious bail may revive some of the anguish that wracked Sandra Gregory when a Thai judge freed Robert Lock in February after three years' in jail on the same drug trafficking charges. On her evidence, he was paying her to carry the heroin that put her behind bars, writes Nick Cumming-Bruce.

No wealthy relatives were on hand to assist

**Release highlights plight of 'unluckier' woman**

Gregory, a former teacher, aged 30, who claimed she fell for Mr Lock's deal out of desperation. She had been teaching English in Thailand, had fallen ill and needed the \$1,000 she said Lock offered her to help her get home.

Thai police acting on a British embassy tip-off arrested Mr Lock at the airport as he was checking in for a flight to Tokyo, but he was carrying no drugs. They had no interest in

Gregory until she checked in with Mr Lock and they found her to be carrying 89.6 grammes of heroin.

Mr Lock denied any involvement with the drugs, pleaded not guilty and walked free. She pleaded guilty, received the minimum sentence and faces 25 years in jail.

The top Bangkok lawyer Putri Kuvanonda, who is working on Ms Smith's case, also acted for Mr Lock.

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**"At home I was exposed to people like Bob Fosse and Sidney Lumet. They were so much fun and had so much to say that I knew I wanted to be like them."**

Ellen Simon

**G2 page 4**

4 BRITAIN

Police seek top Sinn Fein man

David Sharrock  
Ireland Correspondent

GERRY Kelly, one of Sinn Fein's chief negotiators in last year's Stormont talks, was being sought by police last night over his escape from arrest during clashes at a loyalist parade on Friday.

Police officers and three civilians were injured during disturbances at the Orange parade in north Belfast, which skirted nationalist districts. Mr Kelly, who was accompanied by several lieutenants, was arrested, handcuffed and put in the back of a police Land Rover, but then allowed out to speak to senior officers. As the RUC came under attack from stone and bottle-throwers, Mr Kelly fled through the crowds.

Later the convicted IRA bomber and Maze prison escaper claimed he had been assaulted by police before being handcuffed.

Yesterday Superintendent Michael Brown confirmed that Mr Kelly was wanted for questioning over alleged public order offences. He said: "Gerry Kelly had been arrested on suspicion of public order offences. At Mr Kelly's request, he had been allowed out of the Land Rover to speak to police. He later managed to make off through the crowd."

Mr Brown said Mr Kelly, who was elected to represent north Belfast in last month's Northern Ireland elections, would be interviewed about the matter and a report prepared for consideration with a view to prosecution.

Mr Kelly is no stranger to being on the run. In 1973 he was a member of the first Provisional IRA team to bomb

London when he was still in his teens. Around 200 people were injured and one man died of a heart attack when bombs exploded at the Old Bailey, Whitehall and Scotland Yard. Caught trying to return to Ireland, he was given two life sentences. After transfer to prison in Northern Ireland, he was one of the leaders of the mass break-out from the Maze and went on the run for years.

In 1986 he was recaptured in Amsterdam and, after a long extradition battle, was returned to Northern Ireland. Between 1980 and 1993 he took part in secret talks with the British Government, alongside Sinn Fein's chief negotiator, Martin McGuinness. In February this year, his involvement became less secret as the 41-year-old west Belfast man stood unsmiling at the back of a Sinn Fein delegation which faced the cameras outside Stormont Castle.

He has been described by some Dublin newspapers as the IRA's adjutant general, a claim he has denied. His latest brush with the police came hours before John Major was saying Sinn Fein and IRA leaders were "the reverse side of the same coin".

20-year-old man suffered multiple fractures to his arms and legs together with puncture injuries across his body when he was beaten with a sledgehammer and spiked sticks. He was confronted by four masked men in Downpatrick, County Down, late last night. The man tried to flee but was chased and beaten.

In Londonderry, a 35-year-old man was attacked by five or six masked men. He was hit with baseball bats, sticks and iron bars and suffered a fractured ankle and elbow, and broken fingers.



Sadler's Wells closes before next encore

Dan Glaister and John Ezard report

"How we all detested Sadler's Wells when it was opened first!" was John Gleigud in the London theatre's first production with the Old Vic company. He was not the only one. Since it opened, Sadler's Wells has provoked exasperation and love from its performers, backstage and administrative staff in not quite equal measure.



John Gleigud (above left) who detested the theatre, and a ballet dress from Sleeping Beauty which was part of the sale

theatre, which will host dance and opera, in 1988. The Sadler's Wells plan has been aided by £30 million of lottery money without which the theatre would have had to close, according to Ian Albany, the chief executive. Last night couples with Thermos flasks queued to say goodbye in the frugal spirit of its founding genius Lillian Bayliss, who started an opera and ballet company "for the masses" there in 1931.

Inside bits of the stage were on sale as £20 paperweights. In the old practice room where Ninette de Valois discovered the schoolgirl Margot Fonteyn, Alicia Markova's old theatre programmes were on offer for a few pounds to raise funds for the new theatre.

A show bequeathed by the late Tatiana Troyanos to her fellow-singer Kiri Te Kanawa had an £800 price tag. Miyako Yoshida's tutu for the Sleeping Beauty was up for £1,500. It was a jumble sale of performing history.

In the main theatre Godfrey Kanton — an actor with Gleigud in the inaugural 1931 production — led the company in the sad and proud finale. Sadler's Wells was originally built on the site of a popular summer visiting place.

Two workmen discovered a fresh water spring in the garden of Mr Sadler's Musick House in 1688 when digging for gravel, and Sadler's New Tunbridge Wells was born. Early entertainment included music, dancing, singing, melodrama, pantomime, tumbling and wire-walking. Dr Johnson was impressed by The Learned Pig. The storming of the Bastille was staged six weeks after the event itself, and the Battle of Gibraltar inaugurated the new-fangled water-theatre.

A version of the Magic Flute by Mozart, The Daughters of the Air, was first performed at Sadler's Wells a decade before the opera we know today was introduced in Britain. The legendary clown Joe Grimaldi made his first appearance at Sadler's Wells aged two and a half. The theatre was saved from the low reputation by Samuel Phelps, who staged 31 Shakespeare plays during 18 years running the venue. It was saved from roller skating by Miss Bayliss. Sadler's Wells has played host to many famous companies, but they have all been forced out by the poor conditions. The Royal Ballet was born when the Sadler's Wells Ballet moved to Covent Garden; the English National Opera came about when the Sadler's Wells Opera moved to the Coliseum. Star dancers have appeared at Sadler's Wells in recent years, from Michael Clark to Margot Fonteyn, but the theatre is possibly best remembered for the eccentric productions of mime artist Lindsay Kemp. Before the new Sadler's Wells opens the company will decamp to the Royalty Theatre, Kingsway, to be renamed the Peacock Theatre.

Police say 'road rage' victim did not know killer

Duncan Campbell  
Crime Correspondent

POLICE investigating the M25 murder of Stephen Cameron yesterday dismissed as pure speculation suggestions that Mr Cameron had known his attacker and that the man they want to interview about the killing had once been a police informer.

A spokesman for Kent police said they had been aware of theories that the murder was not the "road rage" killing that had been originally suggested. The police say they have no evidence that the murder was premeditated.

Detective Superintendent Nick Biddiss, who is leading the inquiry, said yesterday that new allegations that the death had been due to an argument over a debt were purely speculative. The police are continuing to sift through thousands of items of information.

Mr Cameron, aged 21, died after being stabbed in the chest on May 19 at the M25/M20 interchange in Kent. His girlfriend, Danielle Cable, 17, saw the attack.

"I have no reason to believe the victim knew the aggressor," Mr Biddiss said. "I am not going to speculate. At this stage, we have named two men we would like to speak to in order to eliminate them from our inquiries."

The two named are Anthony Francis, and Kenneth Noye, 47, the man jailed for 14 years for leading the proceeds of the Brink's-Mat robbery. The police are still uncertain as to whether Mr Francis is a real person or a criminal alias. He is described as aged 20 to 30, 6ft tall and stocky. He is the owner of a dark blue or grey Land Rover Discovery, registration number L794 YTF. He has not been seen at his address in Bexley, Kent, since May.

Mr Noye also left the country last month and is said to have been in Spain, Cyprus, France and Russia since then. Mr Noye was acquitted of the murder in January 1985 of undercover detective John Fordham. He is alleged to have been a police informer and to have had a corrupt relationship with a detective.

Mr Cameron's family reacted angrily to the claims that he was killed over a debt. Michael Cameron, 33, his brother, said: "It is absolute rubbish to suggest that Stephen knew who attacked him. He had no connection whatsoever with whoever did it — that is the line we are taking and I know it is the line the police are taking."

He was speaking from his parents' home in Swanley less than two miles from where the murder took place. He said they had seen a newspaper report that their son was murdered over a debt of up to £200,000.

Danes 'try to sink Greenpeace boats'

Paul Brown  
Environment Correspondent

DANISH trawlersmen stabbed Greenpeace inflatables with knives on poles and used grappling hooks during a confrontation 25 miles off the Firth of Forth yesterday.

A Greenpeace boat also became entangled in trawl wires and the crew on the inflatable was flipped into the water during an hour-long struggle to prevent the trawlers fishing on the Wee Bankie, an ecologically sensitive area.

Volunteers on the boat the Sirius, have spent seven weeks patrolling the Wee Bankie to try and prevent the trawlers sucking up thousands of tonnes of sand eels for the Danish industrial fisheries. This is the first time the trawlers have decided to fish in the area. The fish are processed and used for fertilizer, animal feed and for the manufacture of cakes and biscuits.

Earlier yesterday one of the British vessels involved in the trade, Omega B, left the area rather than be taken on by Greenpeace. The Danes took a different view and carried on fishing. The crew of the Sirius lowered an oil boom into the water in the path of one vessel, Jamie, and put five swimmers in to the water to hold it in place. The Danes used grappling hooks in an attempt to remove the boom and three other trawlers came to the ship's aid. The crew of one vessel tied knives to the end of poles and stabbed Greenpeace inflatables repeatedly.

The trawl nets were still in use and one inflatable became entangled in the wires, was swamped, and flipped over in the water.

One of the campaigners, Stephen Flothmann, said: "Fortunately the people in the water only suffered bumps and bruises but using knives on poles against inflatables and grappling hooks with swimmers in the water is very dangerous."

The industrial fishery has been condemned by conservationists and the British Government because it takes 40,000 tonnes of sand eels a year. Many birds, particularly puffins, rely on sand eels to feed their young.

Protected whales smuggled into Japan to be served in top restaurants

Paul Brown

PROTECTED whales are being hunted and smuggled to Japan to be served in exclusive restaurants, the International Whaling Commission will be told in Aberdeen today.

DNA testing of whale and dolphin steaks on sale in Japan, submitted to the commission's scientific committee, proves the international ban on hunting endangered species is not being fully observed.

The report will be an embarrassment to Japan and Norway, both of which have domestic laws banning international trade in whale meat. Norway, whose whalers have been caught smuggling 60 tonnes of whale meat to Japan this year, has always claimed

its kill of minke whales for home consumption. Among the whales Japan has been caught "harvesting" this year is a West Pacific grey whale of which less than 100 are thought to exist.

Scott Baker of Auckland University in New Zealand, bought whale meat on the open market in Japan. He then DNA tested it to see which species it came from.

Among the species were North Atlantic minke, which swim near the British Isles and are only caught officially by Norway, and the Bryde's whale, which comes from the tropics and is supposed to be completely protected.

The IWC is coming under heavy pressure from environmental groups because of its failure to regulate the trade in whale meat. Commercial whaling is growing at about 10 per cent a year.

Vassili Papastavrou, a member of the scientific committee, said: "The problem is that one carcass of a protected species like the blue whale is worth about \$100,000 in Japan."

Violent fathers 'use child access to abuse ex-partners'

David Brindle, Social Services Correspondent

FATHERS who separate from their families after domestic violence should not be allowed to see their children unless safe contact arrangements can be made, a report out today has argued.

The research indicated that men with a history of domestic violence often used contact with their children as a means of continuing to abuse their former partners.

But a men's pressure group says the study, based on 53 cases, should not be regarded as representative. Bruce Liddington, spokesman for Families Need Fathers, said: "We are worried by the suggestion that there should be a presumption of no contact in all cases where there are allegations of violence."

The research, funded by the Joseph Rowntree and Nuffield foundations, was carried out by social policy specialists at Bristol University and the Roehampton Institute, London. The researchers said they did not attempt to interview the former partners of the 53 women victims for fear of triggering further abuse.

The report, contrasting British practice with that in Denmark, accused some professionals in family law and welfare of allowing fathers' contact rights to take precedence over the safety of women and children.

Domestic Violence and Child Contact in England and Denmark, Policy Press, Grange Road, Bristol BS8 4EA, £11.95.

News in brief

GP's NHS computer deal 'cleared'

THE Department of Health insisted there was "nothing irregular" in the financial arrangements for developing NHS computer systems, after Labour demanded a ministerial inquiry.

Growing criticism of the arrangements has centred on the position of Dr James Read, a former GP who invented a system of coding clinical terms. The system is said to have earned his private company at least £5 million from the NHS while he is simultaneously head of the NHS centre for coding and classification.

Harriet Harman, shadow health secretary, yesterday called on ministers to take NHS computer development "by the scruff of the neck". But a health department spokeswoman said there was no cause for concern as Dr Read's terms had been the subject of advice by Hambros Bank and his company was paid £75 a year for each GP using his system. — David Brindle.

Second hacker faces charges

ASECOND Briton has been accused of hacking into US military computers, a year after the arrest of a teenager on the same charges, Scotland Yard said last night.

Information technology technician Mathew Bevan, 21, from Cardiff, is to appear before Bow Street magistrates, London, on July 11. Already hailed to appear at the same time is Richard Pryce, 18, a music student, who is said to have been 16 when he allegedly tapped into the US secret systems using a computer in his bedroom in Colindale, north-west London.

Youths lack 'staying power'

YOUTHISM — the opposite of ageism — emerged yesterday in Britain after the owner of a garden shop in the West Midlands advertised for employees over 80.

Graham Payne said he wanted staff of this age because he is dissatisfied with attitudes of local youngsters. He said he had interviewed eight young applicants and appointed two who had left after two days. Mr Payne added: "It seems youngsters in want someone with a bit of staying power."

Nine share Lottery jackpot

NINE ticket holders share this week's £19.4 million rollover jackpot. The amount for each winner, who chose numbers 3, 4, 7, 11, 17 and 40, will be £2,189,561, organisers Camelot said.

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Fenland constituency applauds Major for placating Euro sceptics • PM hopes Gardiner will beat deselection vote

Rebels in the Body politic

Peter Hetherington meets Euro-foes

THE tide of Euro-scepticism sweeping through the Conservatives of Boston and Skegness finally engulfed Muriel Halls at the annual meeting of the local Tory association. As the Prime Minister, fresh from Florence, prepared for more battles with Brussels over the imposition of health and safety measures, a shorter working week and reform of a detested common fisheries policy, the retired head teacher could only shudder at the prospects for her beloved party.



Richard Body with constituents at Boston, Lincolnshire, where his stand on Europe has won him wide support

weekend annual meeting, she failed to get re-elected. "I was forced out," she said bluntly. "Not many people take Muriel's line any longer." Confided a party stalwart, delighted that John Major appeared to be standing up for England. "We're fed up with the way Brussels seems to be taking over our lives. If anything, we're stronger on this than many MPs."

fold in February, 15 months after resigning the Tory whip in protest at increased British contributions to the EU. After standing successfully as an "anti Common Market Conservative" during the 1970s, many of his one-time critics — then backing the pro-Brexit Tory line — are now firm supporters.

fisheries policies, which would lead to Britain leaving the EU, say Europhiles. "We really are at a crucial point in our nation's history," insists Sir Richard. "People here are telling me that they originally voted for a free trade area — not this. They feel conned and say they are being taken for a ride."

approvingly. The rank and file, he insisted, were robustly right of centre, showing some MPs the way. "People are proud to be British. It's not in our interest to be subsumed by a conglomerate."

we should come out — do what's best for England." Outside, in Boston's bustling market, the mood among shoppers and stallholders — some of them Labour voters — appears equally hostile. "We've got to resist federalism at all costs," said Fred Warren, a long-standing Labour voter, behind the plant stall he has occupied for 30 years. "Lots are sceptical."

Arch Euro-sceptic still ready to quit

Michael White Political Editor

THE Tory Euro-sceptic MP Sir George Gardiner yesterday held to his resignation threat in the face of twin pressures: Reigate constituents demanding his deselection as candidate for the next general election and those who want to keep him but don't want him to trigger a by-election if they lose. Though John Major and his chief whip, Alastair Goodlad, are steering clear of the campaign against the Thatcherite arch-plotter who has been a persistent critic, they will be wanting Sir George to survive Friday night's vote in the Surrey constituency.



Sir George Gardiner: 'I will fight to the end'

Sir George still in play." After last month's 15-14 decision — Gardiner supporters claim it was 15-15 — by the Reigate executive to open the selection process to other candidates, the letter concludes: "We believe that re-election now would be a greater disservice to country, government and party than the risk of resignation and by-election."

New dangers ahead for Major

After his beef 'victory', the PM must avoid political traps, writes Michael White

JOHN Major will today start drawing on the last reserves of his authority to see his government through a month-long political minefield which could decide whether his premiership survives, until next spring — or whether he risks an election gamble in the autumn.

may help cement party unity through the dangerous dog days of summer to an early summer break, probably on July 23. But some Tory MPs fear that Tony Blair may be lying in wait to exploit a vote for sharply higher pay.

"It's a good deal. The Prime Minister took a stand and it paid off," a cabinet colleague insisted. But Mr Major's hopes of an easy ride from his own side during his post-Florence Commons statement this afternoon will be followed later tonight by a series of votes on the third reading of the Defamation Bill — which could result in a government defeat if some Tory MPs share opposition ill-feel on it.

expectedly inserted — with government connivance — by the Lords. It could have the effect of allowing the ex-minister, Neil Hamilton, to resume his libel action against the Guardian in the cash-for-questions affair.

legged walls of Parliament. The Bill's main purpose, to provide cheaper fast-track access to sue, has widespread support. But MPs will also vote on whether to accept government-backed change to cut the time in which an individual can start a legal action for defamation or libel from three years to one, except in Scotland. Tory MPs will be whipped to support the change.

MPs and peers visit Harley Street specialist to take testosterone leaf out of Gorman's book

Michael White

POLITICIANS responded yesterday to the latest indignity to befall their profession: the claim by a Harley Street specialist that at least eight MPs and six peers are receiving the male equivalent of hormone replacement therapy.

2,000 men now taking testosterone prescriptions — the kind of performance enhancement banned on the athletics track. Even more unsurprisingly, those high-profile, testosterone Tories approached by the newspaper because of past indiscretions denied all knowledge of the medical breakthrough. Jonathan Aitken, Hartley Booth and Steven Norris were among those who proffered no comment or laughed it off.

She did not mind testosterone being used to stop her colleagues from becoming grumpy old men — as long as it didn't "turn them into young lotharios". That is the big question. Though one doctor was quoted as saying "it will help at elections" — almost certainly a misprint — most MPs know that the cliché about power being an aphrodisiac is precisely that. They work long, unglamorous hours and nowadays are even wary of strong drink.

Advertisement for TSB Mortgage. It features a large graphic of a telephone handset and the text: 'Call the TSB Mortgage QUOTATION LINE. Go hunt that house. Find out what you can borrow, BEFORE hunting. The call is free, the quote is free, so why not ring TSB PhoneBank for more information quoting reference GH1. CALL FREE 0500 758 000. Mortgages. TSB We want you to say YES. Calls to PhoneBank may be recorded and monitored. A TSB cheque account is required. Assignment/assignment of a suitable life policy may be required by the Bank as security. Applications must be aged 18 or over. All loans subject to status. Not available in the Channel Islands. Written quotations are available on request by calling 0800 758 000. TSB Bank plc and TSB Bank Scotland plc (regulated by IMRO and SFA) are representatives of the TSB Marketing Group which is regulated by the Personal Investment Authority only for TSB life insurance, pensions, unit trusts and offshore investments. Advice or recommendations relate only to the investments of that Group. TSB Bank plc, Victoria House, Victoria Square, Birmingham B1 1SZ. Registered in England and Wales. Number: 1088266. TSB Bank Scotland plc, Henry Duncan House, 120 George Street, Edinburgh EH2 4JH. Registered in Scotland. Number: 95297. YOUR HOME IS AT RISK IF YOU DO NOT KEEP UP REPAYMENTS ON A MORTGAGE OR OTHER LOAN SECURED ON IT.

Advertisement for Donatello's. It features a graphic of a hand holding a telephone receiver and the text: 'This, says the guide, waving in the direction of Donatello's David, "is the most beautiful statue in the world". The Prime Minister pauses to consider his reply. "Very pleasant. Oh yes. Very pleasant, indeed". Roy Hattersley. Page 8

Advertisement for Nokia mobile phones. It features a large image of a Nokia 1610 mobile phone and the text: 'New digital Nokia. 100 hours of power! NOKIA NEW GSM MODEL 1610. Up to 100 hrs standby-time. Up to 3.5 hrs talk-time. 45 name/number memory stored on SIM. Fast recharge - 55 mins. 5 selectable ring tones. Weight 250g. What Cellphone? FREE 50 MINUTES PER MONTH. NEW GENERATION DIGITAL NOKIA - replaces the proven 2010 model. ONE SECOND BILLING - you only pay for the airtime you use. MORE POWER - up to 100 hours standby-time, up to 3.5 hours talk-time. BEST COVERAGE - with digital call clarity and security. FREE ACCESSORIES - in-car adaptor and leather case together worth over £35. LIMITED OFFER £9.99 INC. VAT. GUARANTEED PEACE OF MIND. ORDER NOW WITH YOUR CREDIT CARD DETAILS FOR FREE DELIVERY IN 4 WORKING DAYS. FREEPHONE 0500 000 888. CREDIT CARD ORDERING HOTLINE WEEKDAYS 9AM TO 8PM WEEKENDS 9AM TO 5PM. PLEASE HAVE YOUR CREDIT CARD AND THIS ADVERTISEMENT READY WHEN YOU CALL AND CHECK THE 4002. SORRY WE ARE UNABLE TO ACCEPT DUTTON CARDS. Offer subject to status and a standard service contract for which please see Cellphones Direct Ltd 185 Lower Richmond Road, Richmond-upon-Thames TW9 4LN. Full website details and terms and conditions of this offer are available on request. © Copyright. Registered No. 2995222.

# Days numbered for EU's new truce

John Palmer in Florence and Michael White

**B**RITAIN and its European Union partners are resigned to the prospect of further friction, despite the weekend agreement on lifting the beef ban, as both sides do battle over the future of the Union.

The scene was set for continuing antagonism when it was decided at the Florence summit to accelerate preparations for a new treaty on closer political union. Negotiations to revise the Maastricht treaty are now expected to come to a climax in the autumn.

## Britain is set to fall out with its partners once again as it prepares to fight plans for greater pooling of sovereignty

see as a step to closer union — has been slow, the other 14 leaders, led by President Jacques Chirac of France with the support of the German chancellor, Helmut Kohl, have asked the Irish government to call a special meeting of the heads of government after it assumes the EU presidency on July 1.

It will be held in Dublin, probably on October 19, a week after the Conservative Party conference and coinciding with Sir James Goldsmith's Referendum Party's first conference in Brighton, where potential election candidates will be named.

Britain is in a small minority opposing change to the present treaty on almost all those points. Mr Rifkind went out of his way yesterday to distinguish between the en-

thusiasm shown by governments and the suspicion of their electorates, who will ultimately decide. The Florence summit reports stamped progress reports on preparations for monetary union by 1999. To the anger of Tory sceptics, Kenneth Clarke said that Britain "might conceive the circumstances" in which it joined from the start.

Mr Santer expressed his disappointment and said: "To tolerate the continuing unemployment of so many millions of our people is unacceptable."

there would be no further need to repeat Britain's veto campaign. But warned that he would not hesitate to do so if there was any threat to a "serious British national interest."

## Four winters with wolves and bears

A 'dead' woman has survived. Julian Borger reports from Jajce

**R**AJKO PEJIC was hunting for wild pigs but kept an eye out for the bears and wolves that flourish in the forests and abandoned villages of the central Bosnian highlands.

But they always left some fruit behind and I think that was for me. Her fear was reserved for the Chetniks — the Serb fighters. In November 1992 they crowded 11 Cvitovici villagers — Muslims and Croats — into a house and threw a grenade through the open door, killing Ms Elkaz's mother and six others. Ms Elkaz escaped by jumping out of a window.



Bowing out... Archbishop Desmond Tutu welcomes guests outside St George's cathedral, Cape Town, to a farewell service yesterday before his retirement, after keeping apartheid in the world spotlight during years of harsh emergency rule and helping to lead South Africa to democracy

## News in brief

### Hasina takes office as Bangladesh PM

**SHEIKH HASINA**, head of the Awami League and daughter of Bangladesh's murdered independence leader Sheikh Mujibur Rahman, took office yesterday as prime minister.

### Mugabe wants aid for land

**THE Zimbabwean president, Robert Mugabe**, has threatened to seize white farmland for resettlement by blacks — without compensation — unless Britain gives his government money for a land acquisition programme.

### Salinas bank accounts found

**UNITED STATES** justice department officials investigating the brother of the former Mexican president, Carlos Salinas de Gortari, have found 70 bank accounts containing money allegedly gained through bribes, according to a US television news show.

### Pope beatifies brave priests

**P**REACHING yesterday in the Olympic stadium Hitler built, the Pope beatified two martyred priests who opposed Nazism.



Inmaculate Conception: Protester in giant condom

### Indonesian party divided

**THE Indonesian government** has plunged the country's pro-democracy opposition into chaos by recognising the executive board election at a congress held by Indonesian Democracy Party.

## African ark sells off its surplus

David Beresford sees big game hunters and a biblical zoo quest achieve their aims

**T**HE giraffe may or may not be mentioned in the Bible. But the director of the Biblical Zoo in Jerusalem looked ecstatic, sitting in a tent on an African hillside, as his bid of £3,000 made him the proud owner of eight of them.

Buying rhino, however, is not without its risks. An insurance salesman behind a desk in the marquee was offering cover on the animals in transit for 30 per cent of the purchase price — a premium based on an estimate of the number that shatter their horns en route to their new homes.

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# Leap of faith takes athlete to the Games - at 82

MARGARET Bergmann was waiting for the postman on the porch of her parent's home when the letter came. Two weeks after she had equalled the German high jump record, it informed her coldly that she had not made the national team for the Munich Olympics.

"Looking back on your recent performances, you could not possibly have expected to be chosen for the team," it continued. But the young woman knew the decision had nothing to do with her athletic performance. She could not compete at Adolf Hitler's show-piece games because she was Jewish.

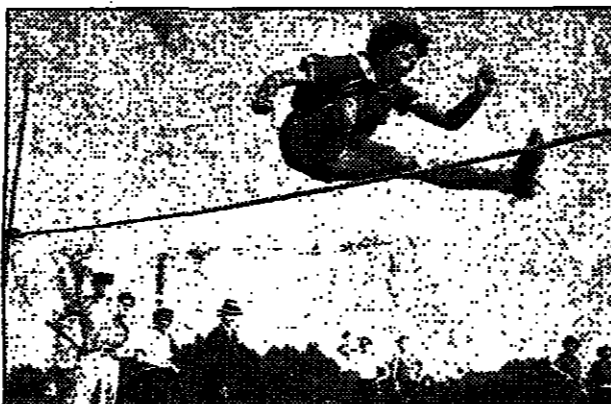
"I exploded with every profanity I knew," recalls Margaret Bergmann Lambert, now 82. "And then, all of a sudden, I had this tremendous relief."

She had gone to the games, I knew I could only lose. If I won, it would have been a slap in the face to Hitler. If I lost, I would have let all the Jewish people down. Though she dominated the American women's high jumping scene after moving to the United States in 1937, she never got the chance to compete in an Olympics. "It has stayed with me all these years. Every time the Olympics come around, I feel a little depressed and angry and I wonder if my life would have been easier as an Olympic winner."

Now the German Olympic committee hopes to make up for a little of the wrong done to her by inviting Mrs Lambert to be its guest of honour at the Atlanta Games next month. Margaret Bergmann was a talented 19-year-old high school athlete when Hitler came to power in 1933. Within a year, Jews were banned from public places and Miss Bergmann's athletic club in the southern town of Ulm informed her that she was no longer welcome. "The University of Berlin withdrew the offer of a place 'until this thing blew over'."



Margaret Bergmann Lambert, who will attend the Atlanta Games as guest of the German Olympic Committee, recalls: 'My parents thought I was a freak because I loved sports so much. I mean, a nice Jewish girl. They wanted me to learn to sew and cook. Which, by the way, I learned too.' Above, at her home in Queens and, right, in her prime in the 1930s.



Report: Ian Katz  
Main photograph: Vic Delucia

But her father made it clear to her that her family could be punished if she did not try for the team, and she returned. While her fellow potential Olympians were given the finest facilities available, she was banned from training with them and forced to prepare for the trials in a Jews-only stadium. When she was eventually allowed to compete in the South German championships, however, she jumped better than ever before. "I knew these people didn't want me to win. I got madder and madder and jumped higher and higher."

When the bar was raised to 5ft 3in, a height equal to the German record, she cleared it with inches to spare. But when it was raised once more, she could barely lift herself off the ground. "I really think that something in my brain told me I should not do this. I think I knew subconsciously that bad things would happen."

She has no memory of the 1936 Munich Games — "I think I just blocked it out of my head" — though the woman's high jump event was won by a Hungarian, Ibolya Csak, with a leap of 5ft 3in. Working in menial jobs

after she moved to New York in 1937, Miss Bergmann nurtured hopes of competing in a future Olympics. She won the US high jump titles in 1937 and 1938, but she never secured them as much as the medal "with a nice swastika" that proved "I had beaten the master race."

# Netanyahu told to keep to terms of negotiations Arabs warn Israel of price of peace

David Hirst in Cairo

ARAB leaders ended their two-day summit yesterday with a warning to Israel's new rightwing government that they will "reconsider" concessions made in the name of the peace process if Israel backtracks on land-for-peace, the principle on which the process has been based.

That the first summit in six years took place at all and then passed off without serious disputes was a considerable success for the Egyptian president, Hosni Mubarak, and his efforts to restore a modicum of Arab solidarity.

Apart from Libya's Colonel Muammar Gaddafi, who accused everyone of letting everyone else down, the most discordant note was struck, as expected, by King Hussein. "We deny any state the right to protect the forces of evil and terrorism that seek to achieve their aims under the guise of religion or ideology," he told the conference.

"Cross-border terrorism must be fought through condemnation, pursuit or liquidation, wherever its dens may be." While doubtless intended as music to the ears of Israel and the United States, his words were also an implicit attack on Syria's President Hafez Assad, his alleged dispatch of "saboteurs" into Jordan and his support for Hizbullah in south Lebanon.

In a gesture to Mr Assad which cannot have pleased King Hussein, the conference

expressed its concern at the Turkish-Israeli military agreement and asked Turkey to reconsider it.

In a gesture to the Gulf states, embarrassing Iran's ally Syria, the conference invited Iran to "respect the territorial integrity" of Bahrain and "end its occupation" of the Emirate islands of Abu Musa and the two Tumbas.

In his opening address, Mr Mubarak set the conciliatory tone of the summit, saying: "We are not warmongers and we reject violence."

But in an implicit denunciation of the hardline programme of the new Israeli prime minister, Benjamin Netanyahu, and such preconditions as his refusal to withdraw from the Golan, he said: "If any party allows itself to

choose what to negotiate and what not, then other parties have the same right, which brings the peace process to zero, or finally destroys it."

In their final communiqué, the heads of state reiterated that a "just and comprehensive" peace remained the Arabs' "strategic choice". But this required "a firm, unequivocal, reciprocal engagement from Israel". Recalling the 1991 Madrid conference and the principle of land for peace which it enshrined, they said: "Any deviation by Israel from the commitments, obligations or agreements entered into... Or any procrastination of their implementation would compromise the peace process."

That would, they said, "bring dangers and threats liable to revive tension in the region". It would also "oblige the Arab states to reconsider steps they have taken towards Israel in the peace process". "Israel would then bear the sole responsibility."

This was the closest the conference came to suggesting that Arab states might stop or reverse the process of "normalisation" some have engaged in. This was called for by Syria, critical of what it sees as the Arab rush to forge political and economic ties with Israel.

Jordan, meanwhile, insisted that normalisation should continue regardless of any setback to the peace process: this was the way to encourage Israel to move at all.

Egypt and Saudi Arabia ruled out any formal call for a halt to normalisation. Syria was ready to accept such moderation as the price of restored Arab solidarity — though in what measure, and for how long, remains to be seen.

## Tel Aviv urges end to threats

THE Israeli prime minister, Benjamin Netanyahu, criticised the Arab summit yesterday, saying success in the peace process required an end to "one-sided demands".

In response to the summit's vow to reconsider concessions if Israel tries to change the terms of negotiations, he said: "One-sided demands which harm security do not go together with talks for peace. For the process to continue successfully and fruitfully, such statements must be stopped."

His statement, which did not go into detail, added: "The peace process must be conducted without pre-conditions. Peace negotiations must be conditioned on security for all peoples of the region."

# Deathly silence of the opposition

Colombia boasts of its democracy, while its critics are eliminated, writes Mary Matheson

ANITA AVELLA, a Bogotá city councillor, was driving to work last month when she looked out of the window and saw a mortar starting her in the face.

The attackers fired, but missed her jeep damaging a nearby car. The gunman then fired a machine-gun, but Ms Avella was saved by her vehicle's bullet-proofing.

Later Ms Avella, president of the communist-dominated Patriotic Union party, said: "This paper democracy does not allow men and women to express their ideas into its ranks."

Colombia prides itself on having one of the most stable democracies in Latin America. Political groups are free to associate, demonstrations are permitted and anyone can set up a political party. But to do so outside of the two traditional parties is tantamount to a death sentence.

Between 1988 and 1995 more than 20,000 Colombians were killed in political violence — more than those "disappeared" or murdered in Chile during the 17-year dictatorship of Augusto Pinochet.

The lack of opposition has been highlighted by a political scandal in which seven MPs, including the former defence minister, a former public official, have been jailed because of their links to drug traffickers.

Last week congress absolved the president Ernesto Samper, but the fact that millions of people from the Cali drug cartel snatched his 1994 election campaign fund.

In any other country the opposition would have established a strong lead in the polls in such circumstances. Here a Conservative Party candidate, many of its members bought off with old-fashioned pork-barrel offerings.

"There are no ideologies to defend, but rather personal appetites to protect," said Augusto Galán, whose brother Luis Carlos, a reformist liberal, was assassinated in 1989.

Civic leaders, trade unionists and peasant organisers are among those murdered because they challenged traditional politics.

The Patriotic Union (UP) has been virtually destroyed since it was set up in 1965, with two presidential candidates, six MPs and 3,000 local politicians killed. The UP won 350,000 votes and 14 seats in its first election in 1986. It now has two MPs.

The party was set up by the Revolutionary Armed Forces of Colombia leaving guerrilla group when it began

# Two hours saves a third striker from life inside

Christopher Reed in Los Angeles

TWO hours made 19 years difference to the life of Johnny Holman, a burglar and drug user who employed 11 aliases in a criminal career going back to 1970.

Now aged 52, he would have died in prison under California's "three strikes and you're out" law, which prescribed a sentence of 25 years to life for any criminal convicted of a third offence.

The prosecution demanded 29 years when Holman faced Judge Gregory O'Brien in Los Angeles.

But just before the hearing began, Judge O'Brien heard that the state supreme court had handed down a decision that would deal with his reluctance to sentence Holman to life for possessing six small chunks of rock cocaine.

Two hours after the ruling had been released, Judge O'Brien passed sentence, telling Holman: "You're too old to be doing this sort of thing."

Taking into account his guilty plea, and that his last robbery conviction had been 11 years earlier, he jailed him for 10 years. With good behaviour he may be on parole after six.

Holman, an African-American from the South Central ghetto area of LA, became the first criminal to benefit from the state supreme court's decision to return sentencing discretion to judges, many of whom disliked the mandatory "three strikes law", which was approved by 72 per cent of California's voters in a 1994 plebiscite.

Conservative politicians, outraged at the ruling, spent the weekend planning moves to restore the law, this week if possible.

They may decide to allow judges some sentencing discretion, or simply return to the mandate.

But many people now realise that the law had unintended consequences, as well as jailing for life such trifling offenders as a man who stole a pizza.

Meanwhile 582 lawyers in the Los Angeles public defender's office are suggesting to offenders that they should appeal. Had he been in court two hours earlier, Holman would have been one of them.

## News in brief

### Liberals back Yeltsin

Russia's main liberal movement Yabloko said yesterday that it backed President Boris Yeltsin in next month's election but stuck to its demand that he should take steps to end the war in Chechnia.

A Yabloko congress in Gollitsino, near Moscow, decided that it was necessary to support Mr Yeltsin in the second round runoff against the Communist Party leader, Gennady Zyuganov, Iar-Tass news agency said. — Reuter.

### Body identified

A mutilated corpse found on a beach in Uruguay last year is that of Eugenio Berríos, a former secret police agent under the regime of the Chilean dictator General Augusto Pinochet, a judge confirmed yesterday. — AP.

### China snub riposte

Germany said it regretted China's decision to cancel a visit by the foreign minister, Klaus Kinkel, in protest at parliamentary criticism of Beijing, but a spokesman

### Aid for land

The Zimbabwean president, Robert Mugabe, threatened at the weekend to seize white farmland for resettlement by blacks — without compensation — unless Britain gives his government money for a land acquisition programme. — Reuter.

### OJ fund-raiser

A group which works to combat spousal abuse has accepted O. J. Simpson's offer to hold a black-tie fund-raiser on Thursday at his Brentwood estate. — AP.

### Offbeat police

China's ministry of public security wants tipsy police to stay off the beat, the Legal Daily said. — Reuter.

### Drug money 'trick'

President Ernesto Pérez Baldrace of Panama said that he was unaware that a \$51,000 (\$38,000) contribution to his presidential campaign came from an accused Cali cartel drug baron. — Reuter.

# Automated ship makes waves in the Pentagon

A remote-controlled missile carrier which needs no crew is being developed in the US. John Mintz in Washington reports

PENTAGON officials are designing a new class of ship which some believe could revolutionise maritime warfare within the next five years.

Called an arsenal ship, it is essentially a floating missile platform operated by remote control, with 500 missile tubes capable of firing at targets on land, in the sky or at sea.

The highly automated vessel will need only a few dozen sailors, or perhaps no crew at all, a radical departure from today's carriers with 5,500 crew.

Its missiles will be launched by commanders — possibly in another military service — who may be hundreds of miles away.

The navy has made the remote-controlled ship a top priority and is developing its first six on an extraordinary fast track. A maximum cost of \$550 million (\$267 million) has been put on each vessel and the Pentagon expects to have the first one in the water in five years; a third of the time it usually takes to design and launch a new type.

Many of their colleagues fear that it will be so much cheaper to build and run than other ships, and its military punch so devastating, that it will endanger their weapons budgets and turf. Army officials are uneasy that the arsenal ship will reduce the need for their ground-based missile defence and artillery weapons, such as the Patriot missile.

It may also threaten long-term funding for navy and air force long-range bombers because its missiles will have a longer range than planes, said Andrew Krepinovich, director of the Centre for Strategic and Budgetary Assessments, a defence think tank.

Some submarine officers suggest that the navy should scrap the project and fit retired Los Angeles attack or

Trident missile subs with extra missile tubes instead. The new ship's most passionate defender is the marine corps, which thinks the vessel, though it never barrages could protect troops in amphibious landings. This reasoning helped Adm Boorda to push the concept aggressively.

In an era of tight budgets and overseas base closures, the navy is seeking cheap ways to extend American military power to the world's most far-flung regions.

In an effort to reduce development costs, the navy is asking bidders to draw up designs based on bare outlines of the ship's expected capabilities. Contractors normally receive precise specifications.

The navy traditionally opposed the automation of ships because it wanted large crews around to repair damage.

To make the arsenal ship "virtually unsinkable" it will have a double hull and will ride low in the water to make it difficult to detect by radar. It will be protected by cruisers and destroyers.

The ship's ultimate raison d'être, military officials agree, is to present the world with a weapon so intimidating that it scares malefactors into good behaviour simply by moving close to their shores. That was detectable in a dry navy memo describing a key function of the ship: "Flexible response for administration of power independent of diplomatic limitations." — The Washington Post.

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Andreas Papandreou



Prime time Papandreou... the Greek leader addressing a meeting in Salonika during the 1985 elections

PHOTOGRAPH: DON MCPHEE

# Greek myth and earthly powers

**A**NDREAS Papandreou, who died at the age of 77, was one of Greece's most complex politicians and personalities. The socialist leader, three times a prime minister, will be remembered as the man who legitimised the left after a brutal civil war — though he did it in a way that often exasperated Greece's western allies.

His legacy was founded as much on his love for the unpredictable — in 1983, at the start of his battle against heart disease, he married an air hostess 36 years his junior — as it was on his determination to hold on to power even in the face of death.

Not even Papandreou's greatest admirers could believe his seemingly superhuman ability to survive the health problems that brought him to the brink of death a number of times in recent years. His discharge, in March, from the Onassis Heart Hospital where he spent four months on a life support system, was met with widespread astonishment.

Because power ended up being his life-force, the charismatic politician only reluctantly agreed to make way for a successor last January. But, nursed by his headstrong wife Dimitra "Mimi" Liani, he died resolutely refusing to surrender the powerful post as leader of his Panhellenic Socialist (Pasok) party.

From the moment he returned to Greece in 1969 after years living in the United States as an academic, to his meteoric rise to power in 1981, Papandreou courted controversy.

What mattered most to the leader was his mission to introduce socialism to his homeland after decades of right-wing rule following the defeat of communist insurgents by British and American-backed nationalists in the 1946-49 civil war. The electoral victories of Pasok in 1981, 1985 and 1993 demonstrated, beyond doubt, that his project had succeeded. In Papandreou, the vast strata of underprivileged, newly-

urbanised Greeks at last found a champion. But the mission required the former economics professor to change his policies and persona at a rate that surprised even his most staunch supporters. The Pasok "father" will go down in Greek history as a crucial post-war democratic leader, but posterity may not look as kindly on his many contradictions or his machiavellian characteristics which were the origin of the Papandreou myth.

As the strong man of Greek politics he seemed able to weather any number of storms. But surreal scandal after scandal — he married the towering blonde, despite national condemnation of the couple's highly public affair. Few at the time believed he would get away with it. The marriage stunned voters, coming so soon after open-heart surgery in 1988 and the well-publicised rupture with his former wife, Margaret Chant, an American who still lives in Athens with their four children. But, ever the master strategist, the visibly frail Papandreou anticipated correctly that, in one of Europe's most macho societies, the marriage would be a vote-winner. It simply highlighted his precient sense of timing and shrewdness, and his justified reputation as the eternal "come-back man".

Yet, having changed the political landscape of Greece, his end was not illustrious.

During his last months in office he was felt to have improperly surrendered himself to Mimi, the "dream woman", who soon became his chief of staff. The man who won the affection of the Greek working classes by eschewing crass materialism during his tenure of office was known to have spent well over a million pounds on his new wife's luxurious pink home.

In reality, privilege was nothing new to a man born the son of George Papandreou, a liberal politician who led the Centre Union party before serving as prime minister. But Andreas took pains to hide his bourgeois tendencies. Born on the island of Chios, he was educated at Athens College, the country's most prestigious school, along with Greece's elite. Unlike his peers, he kept out of the limelight in Greece — and set sail aged 20 for the US after a brief spell in prison for his opposition to the right-wing Metaxas dictatorship. Later he would proudly recall how he landed in New York almost penniless, like thousands of other Greek immigrants. He spent most of the money on a haircut.

Having gained a doctorate in economics at Harvard and served during the war as a non-combatant in the US navy, he took US citizenship. He met Margaret, his second wife, in a dentist's waiting room, and dedicated his next two decades solely to academic life. The climax of his career was his appointment as chairman of the economics department at the University of California, Berkeley.

He was a mainstream liberal Democrat and campaigned for Adlai Stevenson in the 1952 presidential election won by Eisenhower. He was considering a political career in the US but, in early middle age, he took the path that catapulted him from relative obscurity to national and, later, international fame by returning to Greece. In 1959, Constantine Karamanlis, leader of the right, found Andreas (at the request of his father) a job heading the newly-established Centre for

Economic Research in Athens. The younger Papandreou was initially hesitant about settling in Greece, but soon threw himself into the hurly-burly of domestic politics.

On gaining power in 1961, George made his son a cabinet minister, though he said Andreas was the last person he would ever want to see lead the country. During his childhood and for much of his youth, Papandreou had a notoriously bad relationship with his father — who deserted Andreas's mother for a famous Greek actress when the boy was 10. However, once he entered politics himself, Papandreou became obsessed

with the help, ironically, of powerful friends in Washington, who included the economist John K Galbraith. For the seven years that the Colonels were in power, Papandreou became immersed in frantic anti-junta activity in Sweden and Canada while resuming his life as a university academic.

It didn't matter that he spoke Greek with a foreign intonation or that his background was a favoured one, exiled compatriots rushed to join his resistance group, the Panhellenic Liberation Movement (PAL). The group, which also boasted personalities like the late actress Melina Mercouri, spearheaded the international propaganda campaign against the Colonels, smuggling arms and communications equipment, often against the greatest odds, to freedom fighters in Greece. It was this activity that soon (and usefully) led to the birth of the Andreas Papandreou myth.

Returning to Greece on the collapse of the Colonels' regime in 1974, alongside Karamanlis, the country's new centre-right prime minister, Papandreou set about creating Pasok out of PAK. For most of the electorate, expecting him to relaunch the Centre Union, it was the first surprise in a political career that would be proverbial for its unpredictability.

Inspired loosely by Marxist ideas, Pasok offered a catch-all ideology. Well-organised, especially in the countryside, it offered a home to a disparate group of hardline left-wingers who had never found shelter in the KKE, Greece's ultra-orthodox communist party, and liberals.

Indeed, it was on the slogan of "allaqi" or change that Pasok swept to power after another seven years. From winning only 13.6 per cent of the vote in 1974, Pasok went on to a landslide victory in 1981 with over 48 per cent and 172 seats in the 300-member parliament.

For the first time, the vast army of defeated civil war leftwingers and villagers who

had flocked to the cities after the second world war — at least half the population, who had long feared the watchful eye of Greece's right-wing governments — got a place in the sun, the symbol Papandreou astutely gave his party. On winning power, Papandreou redefined himself, dropping his academic profile for that of a leather-jacketed populist hero who drank as fast as he danced, although the haughty air was always maintained in his dealings with Pasok cadres.

By abandoning the elaborate prose of his predecessors and creating a new political language — heavily influenced by Hemingway and Chandler, his favourite Anglo-Saxon authors — he emerged as a fiery orator with an unrivalled ability to rouse crowds from the balcony. Spouting his populist cant, Papandreou won rapid support by tapping into the "underdog" psychology that was part of the Greek tradition because of geography and centuries of Ottoman rule. Declaring that "Greece belonged to the Greeks" he played on traditional anti-western sentiment, and tainted the country's allies with threats to pull the country out of the European Community and Nato, and dismantle the few American bases on Greek soil.

Within the west, the harangues met with widespread dismay. But home audiences felt Greece had long been the victim of foreign interference and warmed to the nationalist rhetoric — which dominated the socialist's headline approach to Greek-Turkish relations and, more lately, Macedonia.

During his first term in office, Papandreou set about redeeming his pre-election pledges. He transformed the country, established a social welfare service, including a Greek national health system (with generous support from EU funds), promoted women's rights by introducing one of Europe's most progressive family laws, and boosted the infrastructure in the countryside. But his second adminis-

tration was mired by strikes, scandals and setbacks in local elections.

Radically tempering the rhetoric of his early days, he abandoned his past populism and, under pressure from Brussels, implemented tough economic stabilisation measures in a bid to tackle mammoth budget deficits caused largely by his own free-spending ways. Although opponents now castigated their policies as Thatcherite, the socialists were poised for another electoral victory in 1989 when the scandal at the Bank of Crete broke. The furor, with Papandreou accused of masterminding a plan to remove millions from state deposits lodged at the bank, marked the lowest point of his political career.

His ignominious defeat at the polls was followed by three years in the political wilderness. His health was waning, and few believed he could make a political comeback. But, with the outgoing New Democracy party racked by inner dissent over its handling of the highly charged Macedonia imbroglio, Papandreou defied expectation — cruising to victory in October 1993. Never, it seemed, was triumph won with less effort. "After the political vendetta that was waged against me in 1989, this is my ultimate vindication," he said.

His re-election, for a third term in 12 years, was made sweeter by the fact that it was against his long-standing rival, the outgoing Prime Minister Constantine Mitsotakis. Their feud went back to the mid-1960s when Mitsotakis deserted the ruling Centre Union party, triggering the government's downfall. Papandreou was always obsessed with revenge for this betrayal, which he felt precipitated the Colonel's coup in 1967. He returned to office as a fully-fledged social democrat and a leader seeking consensus, not least with his western allies.

During his last term, Greece had cast off its reputation as the EU's wilful *enfant terrible* despite frequent differences over Balkan politics. But the euphoria surrounding his spectacular comeback soon subsided as his health worsened. Throughout his career, Papandreou ruthlessly dispensed with colleagues who had either fallen out of favour or seemed not up to the job. In his first term there were 17 cabinet reshuffles. But his victory made him incapable of delegating power when that was most needed. His stubborn refusal to appoint a successor was the spark that ignited fierce infighting amongst socialists. Pasok, his spiritual child, had virtually collapsed by the time he was rushed to hospital.

Andreas Papandreou never had many personal friends, but as a leader he always inspired enormous warmth and admiration amongst his colleagues. Only months before his death, and echoing the sentiment of several of his ministers, one cabinet member declared he was quite prepared to give up his life for him. "Papandreou is a legend, in that he stands somewhere between us and the gods. He has done more for this country than anyone else. I would easily die for him," the minister intoned, without a hint of sarcasm.

What a maverick leader never managed to do was revamp Greece's byzantine public administration or eradicate corruption at the top of society and the all-consuming patronage system. Because he made more promises than he could ever keep, it is debatable whether Papandreou should be categorised as the last of the dinosaurs — as the Greeks have long called their geriatric rulers — or the first of the country's modernisers. What promises he did honour, however, changed the face of Greece. Even his enemies — and he had many — would concede that his death concludes a vibrant political era.

**Helena Smith**

Andreas George Papandreou, politician, born February 5, 1919; died June 23, 1996



Goodbye again... Papandreou with his wife Dimitra

Ray Lindwall

# Role model of fast modern cricket

**R**AY LINDWALL, who has died aged 74, was a heroic figure from the golden ages of cricket's golden ages. Very arguably, he was also the greatest of all Australian fast bowlers, and one of the pioneering figures of the modern game.

Lindwall found fame on the 1948 tour of England — Don Bradman's last — when he was the chief offensive weapon in Australia's 4-0 triumph. England, still struggling after the war, were hopelessly outclassed. But, in contrast to recent defeats by similar margins, the series is remembered for the magnificence of Australia's cricket, not English incompetence.

As captain, Bradman used Lindwall sparingly. And Lindwall used his ferociously fast and well-directed bouncer — bumper as it was

usually called in those days — sparingly too. But the possibility when he was not bowling, came back into the attack, and then the possibility, when he was bowling, that at any moment he might unleash a rip-snorting short-pitched ball at the batsman's head, dictated the terms of the match. Lindwall injured six batsmen that summer. England had no one who could possibly retaliate.

This was the beginning of modern Test cricket, in which Lindwall is a role model. In 1929-33 England had gone too far, when Harold Larwood's bumper, bowled to the "Bodyline" field, had constituted the thrust of the attack. When MCC came to their senses, this was rejected as a dangerous distortion of the game and the 1930s were dominated

by men like Bradman, Walter Hammond and Len Hutton, who built up massive scores on friendly pitches.

It was Lindwall who restored the balance between bat and ball, bowling in a manner that was mainly and thrilling but within the accepted bounds of fair play. That paved the way for England's great fast bowlers, Trueman and Statham, and the long list of Australian and West Indian pacemen who have set the standard for the past three decades.

Ray Lindwall was a Sydney boy and watched Larwood during the Bodyline series. He played with other kids on patches of green and in the streets, choosing — it is said — the street down which the great leg-spinner Bill O'Reilly walked home in the hope of catching his eye. At the St

George's Club, he came under the wing of O'Reilly, who used the novel technique of photography to help the lad correct his faults.

There were quite a lot of these and, as a youngster, Lindwall's batting was more compelling than his bowling; at 15 he made a century and double-century in different matches on the same day. And even after the war he flirted with the old no-ball laws by "dragging" his back foot before releasing the ball.

But he was a smart learner and a dedicated practitioner, during the war, when he was in the South Pacific and suffered horribly from either malaria or something very like it, he marked out his run-up between the palm trees and got his bowling into a beautiful groove. Halfway through the home 1946-47

series against England he and Keith Miller emerged as the undisputed leaders of Australia's attack. In the final Test at Sydney, Lindwall took seven for 63, and after taking seven for 38 against India a year later came to England an established star.

He was injured during the First Test of 1948 but in three of the subsequent four he was devastating. Though his bumper was so feared, 43 of his 86 victims on the tour were bowled. He had a clever slower ball (good for modern one-day cricket) and, though his arm was too low to satisfy the sternest purists, he was close to being the complete fast bowler.

Sir Pelham Warner once exclaimed "Poetry!" and Lindwall, watching himself on film, discovered that all the effort and pain failed to

transmit itself to anyone else. "I don't look tired," he murmured with surprise.

Lindwall played Test cricket for more than another decade and toured England again in 1953 and 1956 when the balance of power had tilted and England had the quickest bowlers. His shock effect declined but, like his eventual heir Dennis Lillee, he compensated by his canni-



Ray Lindwall... all-rounder

ness, mastery of technique, and utter determination. Jack Fingleton said Lindwall never liked bowling much, and always preferred batting (he made two Test centuries), but he was opening Australia's attack as late as December 1959, when he was 38.

He was not a flamboyant character like Miller, who was in London last week regarding down what he regarded as over-technical bullsh\*t as forcefully as ever. Cardus rated Lindwall alongside Ted McDonald as "the most hostile and artistic fast bowlers I have ever seen"; but he preferred to write about Miller, who was better copy.

Lindwall was a quieter man. He was a phenomenal all-round sportsman; he could easily have been a rugby league international, and he ran 100 yards in 10.6 seconds. But when he retired he ran a florist's shop in the centre of Brisbane, a gentle counterpoint to his earlier life.

**Matthew Engel**

Ray Lindwall, cricketer, born October 3, 1921; died June 22, 1996

**Birthdays**

Jeff Beck, blues and rock guitarist, 52; Quentin Bell, public relations consultant, 52; Lord Braine, former Conservative MP and Leader of the House, 52; Claude Chabrol, film director, 62; Robin Cutler, director-general, Forestry Commission, 62; Garfield Davies, general secretary, Usdaw, 61; Anita Desai, novelist, 49; William Gaskill, theatre director, 55; Prof Sir Fred Hoyle, astronomer and science fiction writer, 81; Betty Jackson, fashion designer, 49; John McCormick, controller of BBC Scotland, 52; Prof John Postgate, microbiologist, 74; Robert Reich, US Labour Secretary, 50; Betty Stove, tennis player, 51; Gary Weller, Conservative MP, 51; Mary Westley, writer, 84; Gerald Williams, tennis commentator, 67.



John 1950

150

# Cautionary tale of Thatcher's 1980s disaster

WORLDVIEW/The 364 economists may have been pilloried for protest but they were on right track, says EDWARD BALLS

REMEMBER the 364 economists? They designed a letter to the Times in March 1981 to protest at the Conservative government's monetarist Budget which raised taxes while the economy was still believed to be in recession. Followers says the economic statisticians soon revealed that the recovery was already underway and the economists were pilloried for many years. The reality is somewhat different. For the 364 economists need not have been darning the need to bring the Budget deficit under control. In fact, a tighter fiscal policy was almost certainly the right policy for investment and exports. The monetarist mistake made between 1979 and 1982 was to combine tax increases with high interest rates, so allowing a high exchange rate to wreak havoc across large swathes of British industry — a disastrous error from which the British economy has still to recover.

This cautionary tale of Mrs Thatcher's economic experiment of the early 1980s is vividly told in the tables and graphs of an article in the recent OECD Outlook. The OECD is very keen, for good reasons, that governments cut their budget deficits. But it is worried that they will not do so for fear that cutting deficits will prove deflationary. So it demonstrates that there is no evidence that fiscal consolidation leads uniformly to low economic growth. If anything, the charts show that countries which cut their budget deficits have tended to grow faster rather than slower.

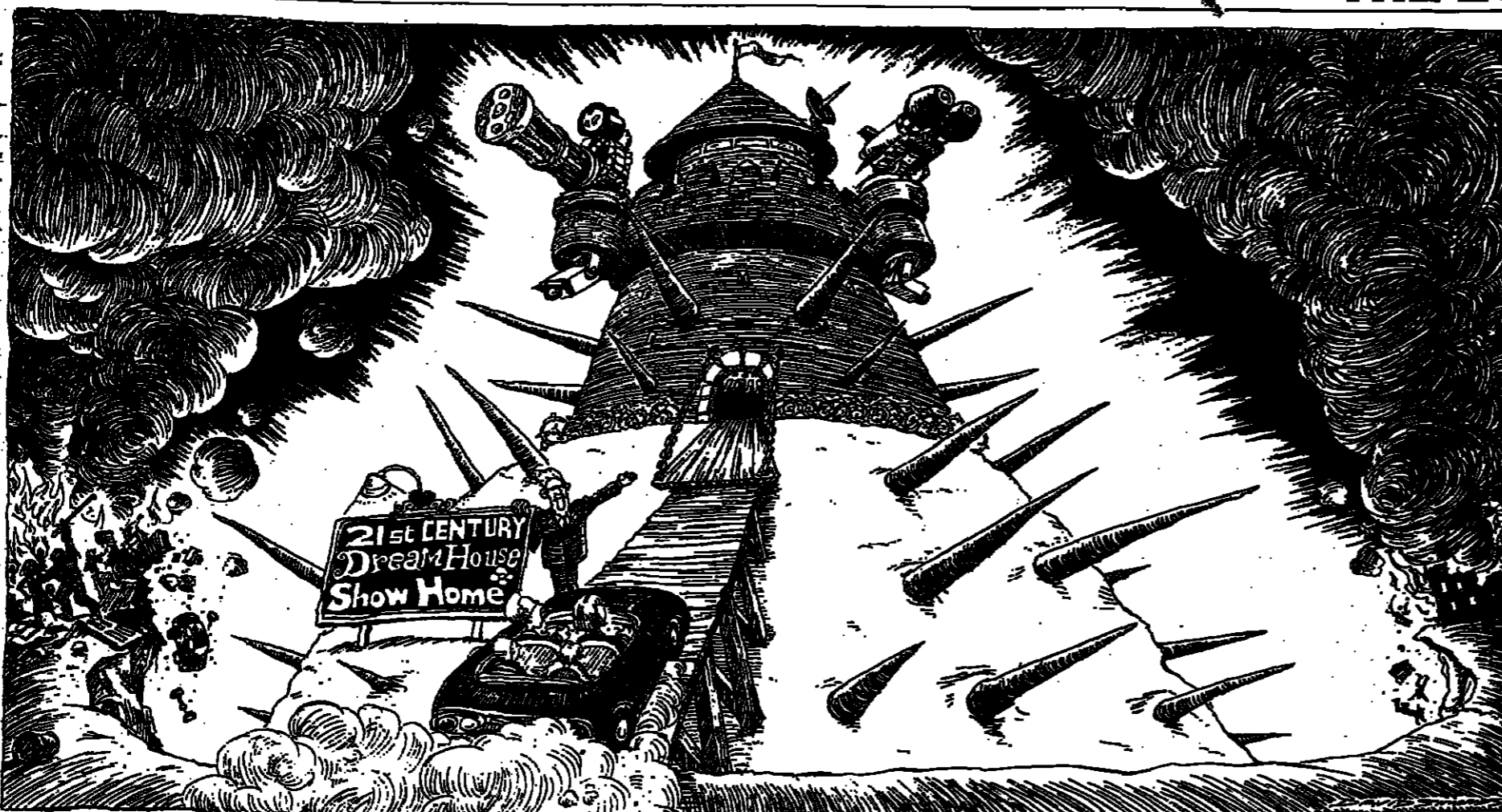
What is fascinating, however, is the questions the OECD does not ask and the facts it does not explain. Why have countries like Italy or Britain failed to bring their deficits under control? Why was the UK such an outlier in the early 1980s, with the highest growth record of all the 15 episodes the OECD studied?

The problem is that the OECD does not try to disentangle why fiscal deficits became a problem in the first place. Fiscal deficits are often symptoms of deeper economic imbalances. Most countries facing large budget deficits also have high inflation and large current accounts deficits — a tall-tale sign that the exchange rate is over-valued.

Look at Britain at the end of the 1980s. The reason why the fiscal deficit grew so large was the recession. The reason for the recession was high interest rates. The reason for

## British economy has still to recover from monetarist error of 1979-1982

to reflate the economy. For, as Ken Coates and Wynne Godley presciently wrote in the Cambridge Economic Policy Review the following year: "Reflation may check industrial decline but it will not put the process into reverse." So rebalancing macroeconomic policy, combining a tighter fiscal policy with a looser monetary policy, is necessary for bringing the fiscal deficit under control and reviving investment-led growth, as the current US recovery is demonstrating. But it is not enough. Since 1982, the Conservatives have raised taxes dramatically, the exchange rate has fallen 20 per cent, interest rates have been cut by five percentage points, but investment remains stagnant, export growth has been sluggish, the trade deficit has grown — and the UK still has a large structural budget deficit. Macroeconomic policy of neglect of our industrial and skills base.



# Return of the feudal barons



Larry Elliott

PUBLISHERS simply adore the millenarian. Barely a week goes by without the appearance of a new tome chock-full of Nostradamus-style insights into what life will be like in the 21st century. We would probably be ready for a vision, whatever the date. After the dry monetarist preaching of the eighties, the nineties are awash with uncertainty and anxiety. Truly, this is the Age of Insecurity, and that jars with everything we have been led to believe. The modern West has been built on the idea of progress. For the past two centuries, each generation has taken it for granted that technology will become more sophisticated and that living standards will inexorably rise. As far as the leaders of the West are concerned, this still holds true. When the Group of Seven (G7) nations ends its summit in Lyons on Saturday, it will release a commu-

iqué which will stress that the future looks bright provided everybody co-operates to fight inflation, curb fiscal deficits, combat terrorism, support the multilateral trading system, ease developing countries' debt and stamp out organised crime, corruption and drug-trafficking. The problem for G7 is the growing disparity between what it says is going on in the world economy and conditions on the ground. At the top, life is sweet. Communism's collapse has meant rich and easy pickings for an elite few, but at the expense of an explosion in inequality. Some economists see this as an inevitable phase of capitalism. A recent book by Graeme Snooks, Professor of economic history at the Australian National University in Canberra, argues that the world is — and always has been — shaped by what he calls dynamic materialism. Snooks sees history as the survival of the fittest, in which "mankind struggles against other species and its own kind for scarce natural resources in order to survive and prosper."

As a case study, he points to Australia in the late 18th century, when the closed Aboriginal culture came up against a model of Western development (Britain) battle-scarred from constant struggle with other European nation states. It was no contest. Aboriginal Australia was not back-

ward or poverty stricken. It was a society built on order and consensus, in which a comfortable lifestyle was made possible with a combination of traditional technology and population control to husband resources.

But as soon as this closed society's isolation ended its demise was inevitable. Snooks sees a parallel between Aboriginal Australia and some of the more fundamentalist anti-growth ecologists of today. Human nature is unchanging, so any attempt to eliminate materialist man's primal urges could only be achieved through a global dictatorship which in the end would push man away from growth through technology to growth through the only other available option — war.

ONE of the problems with this argument, as the book acknowledges, is that progress is neither seamless nor trouble-free. Ultimately, the collapse of the Roman Empire paved the way for the cultural, political and technological changes necessary for the emergence of the modern industrialised West. But the key word is "ultimately." It took 1,000 years and the Dark Ages to do it. This recognition — that society could step over the brink into an abyss of chaos — has started to alarm econo-

mists and political thinkers. The concern is being expressed most forcibly in America, where the signs of dislocation, dysfunction and possible collapse are much more obvious. Lester Thurow, in his millennium offering, The Future of Capitalism, makes the point that many successful societies existed with inequality — Ancient Rome, the Incas, classical China — but all had political systems that worked with the grain of the economic framework.

Inequality worked fine alongside slavery, but once you added democracy to the equation things became combustible. Democracy and inequality simply don't mix. For the best part of two centuries this was recognised, by right as well as left. Indeed, some of the more progressive social measures were introduced by liberal politicians such as Roosevelt, Disraeli and Bismarck, who could see the argument for giving everybody a stake in the capitalist system.

As Thurow puts it, the role of government in the modern West has been primarily to reduce inequality — be it through the free land offered by the Homestead Acts, the constraints on monopolies imposed by the anti-trust legislation, or the GI Bill that provided free college education. Now he sees a different possibility — that the West may be on the brink of plunging

into a new Dark Age. There are many parallels — the collapse of the public realm and the retreat into privacy. More is spent on private than public policing in America, which is hardly surprising given that 28 million people there now live in walled, gated and guarded communities. In one such California there is a wall, a moat, a drawbridge and a device that shoots a metal cylinder through the bottom of unauthorised cars.

AS IN the Dark Ages, superstition, mysticism and fundamentalism are on the rise. Strange, inexplicable plagues wreak havoc, and the mood is of debilitating uncertainty.

During the fall of the Roman Empire, decline fed upon itself, because once the economy stopped growing there was no longer the money to maintain the infrastructure. The rich didn't want to pay taxes, so social investment fell.

Eventually living standards fell, work became harder and less productive and there was more overcrowding. Where the sophisticated Roman systems of roads, water and sewage were allowed to decay, so public infrastructure in America has been halved in the past 50 years. In the Middle Ages, people lived in constant fear of crime. There were youth gangs, there were

muggings and there was graffiti galore. You don't have to buy the full Thurow thesis to recognise that there might be something in it. The case remains compelling for using the tax system to raise income inequality, for the public realm to be built up, for controls on the global capital markets.

So why is this not being shouted from the rooftops? A good starting point is to ask who exactly supports the current configuration of policy. Who thinks there is nothing wrong with income inequality being greater than at any time since records began? Who is arguing that attempts by the state to smooth out inequality must by definition be bad, that the private sector is to be preferred to the public sector, that low taxation is vital to increase the incentives of wealth creators?

The answer is, of course, the new class of feudal barons — the rich and powerful who live in their walled fortresses, protected by retainers, who avoid paying taxes whenever they can, and demand that the government keep the peasants in check with an increasingly draconian criminal justice system.

These people find it hard to understand the popularity of Pat Buchanan. They should flick through a history book and find its causes — before it's too late. \*The Dynamic Society: Routledge

# Inequality survives apartheid's demise

BRIEFING/South Africa's new elite shows that market-based reforms run only skin deep, writes RICHARD THOMAS

TWO young men debate the challenges of government in the 1990s. "Things are not as easy once you are actually in power," says one. The second agrees: "It is a question of what is achievable, what your priorities are, where sacrifices will fall. Tough choices have to be made."

Harvard Business School students? Gordon Brown's press officers? In fact, the speakers are Jabulani Molekoti and Pule Makgoe, high-fliers in the South African government's civil service. These are the winners in the new South Africa, black high-achievers who have muscled in on the rewards previously guarded by the white minority. They are highly educated, with Joel Netshitenzhe — an aide to Nelson Mandela — widely tipped as the next general secretary of the ANC — they spent the weekend in London fine-tuning their brains at a Centre for International Education in Economics seminar,

organised by the School of Oriental and African Studies. As civil servants, they are well paid. Next month their pay packets will swell again, despite the government's fiscal austerity in other areas. When apartheid was swept away it was one of the most unequal countries in the world, effectively two nations; a poverty-stricken Congo alongside an affluent Canada. The gap between rich and poor is, however, the same today as it was in 1980.

But the racial dimension to the rich/poor divide has altered. While inter-racial in-

equality — primarily between blacks and whites — has diminished sharply, the level of intra-racial inequality, particularly within the black population, has soared. The gap between races is still huge. An International Labour Office report on the South African labour market, to be published later this week, says the white minority scoops up 61 per cent of the national income — down from 72 per cent in 1980.

But the racial divide is no longer the biggest factor behind inequality in South Africa. The ILO estimates that in 1980 that divide accounted for 65 per cent of all earnings inequality. Today the figure has dropped to 42 per cent.

Some blacks — such as Mr Molekoti and Mr Makgoe — have jumped the fence into

South Africa's well-heeled urban Canada, while the majority are left in poverty. Only 7 per cent of rural blacks have a toilet that flushes, 11 per cent have mains electricity. GDP in the richest province is more than six times that of the former "homelands".

The labour market trends strike at the heart of the post-apartheid revolution. Was the goal simply to create a market economy without the racism — to put some pigment into property? If so, progress is being made. But if the aim was to tackle the overall levels of inequality, to reduce poverty for blacks (and some whites), the post-apartheid government has achieved nothing.

Everyone agrees that the way to reduce the gap between rich and poor is to improve opportunities for formal, salaried work. On any measure, South Africa has a crippling level of unemployment. The ILO report suggests a jobless rate of 20 per cent, while the government and trade unions put the figure closer to 35 per cent. When they stop arguing about the numbers, both agree the problem is still acute.

But the government is afraid a more expansionary economic policy, or large-scale public sector employment programmes, will derail its attempts to win credibility on the world's financial markets. So the highest real interest rates in the world are maintained, while a tough plan to bring South Africa's budget deficit down to 4 per cent of GDP is pushed through. Tough choices, indeed. But tough for whom?

# Insider has indispensable view of share-price boom

## Worm's eye

Dan Atkinson

TAKEN back by the roar of the stock market? Unable to decide whether to take the plunge? Fret no more, here, exclusively, an analyst from a leading City institution clues you in on the whys and wherefores of the share-price boom.

Equity markets worldwide reached a new plateau surrounded by very steep cliffs. Let no-one start talking about bubble stocks. These new issues represent quality companies. Property, development, insurance, operators, ruby-mine operators, image consultants, Internet pornographers, fortune tellers...

We are talking about sound companies with proper financial controls. Here comes the Official Rally. Well-managed companies, of the highest quality, fully apprised of the latest thinking on corporate governance. Here comes the Fraud Squad. To talk about another Black Monday is, quite frankly, way off base. Until the next interest-rate rise. That is the sort of scare-mongering that can only have the regrettable effect of disturbing small investors. And we need those suckers to buy all our fund stocks. And it is about all the small investor who is now presented with a golden opportunity. To be fleeced.

Fund managers in this market are long-termists. Until they get back from holiday at the end of August. They are not considering any move to tighten up their holdings. Not until their kids are packed back off to school in September. Indeed, they are far more likely to look for increased opportunities in the London mar-

ket. Pencil in the crash for early October. The Alternative Investment Market has proved a tremendous success. We ignored it to start with but now we are piling in at fancy prices. Our AIM holdings are well within their target range. We held too much. Indeed, we believe these stocks overdue for a status change. They've done nothing since we bought them. In recognition of this fact, we intend to take advantage of an opportunity to increase further our participation in this exciting market. Just in time for the collapse. There will come a time when the market is overbought. That time is not now. It was a year ago. Share prices at today's levels are merely a reflection of confidence in Britain's economic prospects. Sell! They are the outward manifestation of Britain's competition. International position: Sell at market. We believe in Britain — that is what investors are saying. Sell everything!



TURNING THE PAGE WON'T MAKE HER LIFE ANY EASIER.

This little girl is the victim of an anti-personnel landmine. If she survives her injuries she faces a life dependent on others, as she has little chance of earning a living. Unfortunately her situation is all too common. Hundreds of people are killed and maimed by landmines every week.

Landmines must be stopped. In the meantime, the Red Cross is helping the injured with emergency surgical and medical aid. We are also providing false limbs, as well as rehabilitation and skills training to enable them to look after themselves for the rest of their lives. We need your help to ensure the aid continues to reach those who need it most.

Just £25 buys enough blood to perform a life-saving operation, while £42 can actually buy a false limb to help a landmine victim walk again.

Please give as much as you can to the British Red Cross Victims of Landmines Appeal. Return the coupon with your donation or call 0171 201 5060 now. Your donation can help save lives.

**BUT THIS COULD.**

I would like to make a donation

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Or please debit my Visa/MasterCard/Amex/Debit/Switch Card No. \_\_\_\_\_ Expires Date \_\_\_\_\_ Today's Date \_\_\_\_\_

Tick here if you would like us to send you an information pack.

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Signature \_\_\_\_\_

Please send this coupon to British Red Cross, Room 5043, FREEPOST, London SW1X 7BR. \*If donation of £25 or more a receipt will be sent through the post. Please ask this form if you do not wish to receive further information from the Red Cross. Please tick the box if you wish to receive a receipt.

**British Red Cross**

Helping people in need



On the rebound... Sammer picks up the ball as it squirts off Bilic (left) and sweeps Germany's winning goal past Ladic in the Croatia goal at Old Trafford PHOTOGRAPHS: MICHAEL STEELE Over and out... the injured Klinsmann leaves the field

# Sammer leads march on Wembley

Quarter-final: Germany 2, Croatia 1

## Klinsmann out of the semi-final

Martin Thorpe at Old Trafford

THE tabloid newspapers can start drawing the spiked helmet on the head of Bertie Vogts. Germany yesterday booked a place in another semi-final with England, a cue for Jingoism and time-travel back to 1966.

The tactical discipline that has characterised Germany's domination of international tournaments over the years saw them through a niggly, had-tempered game against a Croatia side who, though reduced to 10 men after 57 minutes when Dero sent off, created enough chances to have won the game.

This is not a great German side, and the fact that Croatia carved out so many opportunities against a defence that was not breached in the three group games will hearten the England camp.

Even more encouraging for them is the news that Jürgen Klinsmann will miss the Wembley passion play with a torn muscle in his right calf. With Fredi Bobic taken to hospital with a dislocated shoulder, Germany are running out of strikers.

Then again, maybe they do not need any. Both German goals stemmed from Matthias Sammer, nominally a sweeper but perhaps only because the regularly sweeps into the opposing penalty area, a former midfield player at home on the ball and in front of the Croatian red-headed libero is a disrupting influence for opponents unsure how to pick up his stylish strolls downfield.

Germany's classy red-headed libero is a disrupting influence for opponents unsure how to pick up his stylish strolls downfield. He certainly pulled his team out of the fire. Croatia, who were missing Prosenicki with a leg injury, should have scored more than their one goal but their finishing was as indiscriminate as their behaviour.

Stinac was sent off for a foul on Schuster after 57 minutes, an untimely second bookable offence given that his side had just got back into the game via Suker's equaliser, and a mere minute after the dismissal Germany scored their winner.

Perhaps Croatia should already have been down to 10 men. Two minutes before half-time West Ham's Slaven Bilic blatantly kicked the prone Ziege while he lay on the ground after an accidental clash with Bobic that caused the dislocated shoulder.

It was an unnecessary

blight on a Croatian performance that promised much. As early as the 15th minute Vlaovic should have scored from seven yards but shot wide. It proved a costly miss, for six minutes later Germany scored. A 20-yard chip from Scholl released Sammer into the area and as he headed the ball round Jerkan, the Croat blocked it with his left arm. Klinsmann dispatched the penalty.

Croatia had their own penalty appeal turned down when Suker ran into Helmer but they equalised six minutes after the break. Not for the first time the German defence looked wobbly when pressured on the ball — Shearer please note, Sammer, hassled by Jurcovic, thought he had found some relief by playing the ball back to Freund. But Jurcovic dispossessed Freund, the ball fell to Suker and he skipped neatly round Köpcke to become the first man in Euro 96 to beat the German goalkeeper.

Six minutes later Croatia were down to 10 men, and they promptly conceded the German winner. Babel escaped down the right and slotted in a cross to Sammer eight yards out. The sweeper's header was half-blocked by Bilic but the rebound fell kindly to Sammer, who swept the ball past Ladic.

As often occurs, the 10 men fought back. Twice in four minutes Suker, perfectly positioned on the back post, was found unmarked by deep crosses from the left, but the hero of the victory over Denmark headed disappointingly straight at Köpcke.

The final chance fell to Germany but Scholl fluffed an inviting back-post opportunity set up by Kuntz's rivalry.

So the old rivalry is renewed. As for Croatia, they were disappointed not to have made a bigger impact in their first international tournament. But they will have learnt much about what is needed to succeed in readiness for the next World Cup.

The final sight was of Bilic, sat alone in the centre circle, his head between his knees as he soaked in the reality of defeat. In his hand was the shirt of the man he kicked, swapped at the end with Ziege in a calmer moment of apology. A nice touch at the end of a fractious game.

GERMANY: Köpcke, Reuter, Babel, Sammer, Helmer, Ziege, Scholl (captain), Müller, Klinsmann (France, 36), Bobic (Serbia, 1-2), Stinac, Jarni, Jurcovic, Bilic, Jerkan, Samac, Jarni, Jurcovic (Mladenovic, 7), Bobic, Aleskovic, Suker, Vlaovic (Belorus, 1, 2), Durovic (Croatia).

tears as he said: "The medical reports say it is a torn muscle — as simple and as bad as that."

Croatia's coach, Miroslav Blazevic, believes the Germans may prove too strong for England in midweek: "I can recuperate fully after playing an extra 30 minutes against the Spaniards."

Bilic, his central defender, disagreed. He said: "I played against England at Wembley recently and now against Germany. And I have to say England are a much better team. Germany have had a lot of luck in this tournament and today it was the most important factor."



Arms of the man... Venables acknowledges the England supporters after Saturday's dramas PHOTOGRAPH: MARK LEECH

## Venables's men retreat to oasis of calm before the storm

David Lacey

NOT for nothing is Burnham Beeches situated down the road from the churchyard that inspired Gray's Elegy. While the nation prepares to work itself up to fever pitch for Wednesday's European Championship semi-final against Germany, Terry Venables's players have retreated to their oasis of calm.

"You could hear a pin drop at our hotel," the England coach explained yesterday. "The players have done well to cool it before all the emotion starts up again. We cannot allow ourselves to think that we've done enough. We've got to keep going."

The principal casualty from Saturday's match with Spain, Paul Gascoigne, is having treatment on the ankle damaged when he and Tony Adams went for the same ball. Venables is confident Gascoigne will be fit. The alternative, Jamie Redknapp, is nursing strained ankle ligaments but hopes to be available.

Redknapp could still come into the reckoning, even if Gascoigne is fit. The return of Paul Ince after missing the Spain game through suspension should offset the inconvenience of losing Gary Neville to a second yellow card. Ince can resume in front of the three-man defence of Southgate. Adams and Pearce that Venables employed after half-time on Saturday.

Redknapp could figure in Wednesday's equation if Venables wants someone less inclined to give the ball away, as David Platt was doing against Spain. Significantly Adams retained the captain's armband, despite Platt's return.

"Both are good captains; one had to be disappointed," said Venables, but Adams's leadership qualities have been seen at their best in this tournament. "Run through the ball, give it your best shot and don't worry," was Adams's advice to the penalty-takers on Saturday. "I said to all of them, 'keep your legs going and keep stretching.'"

Adams felt the Spain game was more physically demanding than the match against Holland four days earlier. "I thought we attacked them more than they attacked us," he said, "although in the first half we slipped back into bad habits. The good thing was the desire of everybody at half-time to put things right."

By yesterday morning Venables, originally a supporter of sudden-death overtime, had some reservations about the effect of the Golden Goal. "I don't think it makes you brave," he said. "I think it makes you even more determined to protect what you've got."

"Have you got one word for the Germans?" Adams was asked yesterday. "Only one?" he grinned. English tails are quite definitely up. England and Germany are to draw lots later today to decide which of them will wear their first-choice white shirts on Wednesday.

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## Czech Republic 1, Portugal 0

### Shapely Czechs ride their luck

David Lacey

THE spirit, if not the quality, of the Czechs' triumph in the 1976 European Championship took the Republic into the semi-finals of the 1996 tournament at Villa Park last night when an excellent piece of improvisation by Karel Poborsky ended Portugal's attempt to bewitch Euro 96 with passing skills.

Having already been largely responsible for the elimination of Italy, the Czechs now meet France at Old Trafford on Wednesday. The good news for the French is that the opposition will be without four regular players — Suchoparek, Latal, Bejbl and Kuka — all of whom are suspended after receiving second yellow cards. Latal, in fact, was sent off nine minutes from the end for a second bookable offence.

At least the concerted efforts of the Portuguese to exploit the advantage of an extra man provided a smattering of belated excitement to a match which had been becalmed for long periods. Mutual caution was the principal culprit, although the fussy refereeing of Hellmut Krug, who flourished nine yellow cards and a red, did little to improve the flow.

The Czechs deserved their win because they kept their shape and their wits despite Portugal's abundance of possession. This Czech team has little of the verve of the side of two years ago but they are the tournament's opportunists.

Last night Portugal's early angles were again a delight, but the Czechs' defence held firm. The coach's dream, but until Couto's downward header brought Kouba into action after 18 minutes their movements were gentle. Sa Pinto found a better opening six minutes later when Joao Pinto threaded a pass through to him but again Kouba blocked the shot.

The Czechs tended to sit woodenly in their own half, awaiting opportunities to counter-attack. But it was a long time before they came any closer to scoring than when Hornak met Poborsky's free-kick in the fifth minute with a header over the bar.

With an ankle injury restricting Nemeš's movements on the left, limiting his service to Smicer, Poborsky's pace on the right became an even more important outlet for the Czechs. Eleven minutes before half-time he raced to the byline from his own half, only to give Kuka an awkward low cross that the striker could not control.

Domingos, Portugal's leading scorer in the qualifiers, replaced Sa Pinto for the second half. But whoever was up front needed more urgent support if Portugal were to get anywhere with any regularity. Either that or someone needed to achieve a singular moment of inspiration.

One such moment duly arrived six minutes after half-time but it was provided by the stocky, shaggy-haired figure of Poborsky.

There seemed no way through when he gained possession near the penalty arc but, after side-stepping a challenge, he found a gap opening up in front of him, spotted Viktor Bala off his line and chipped a gloriously impudent shot over the goalkeeper and into the net.

In the Czech defence the authority of Suchoparek, Kadlec and Hornak, always impressive, grew the longer the game lasted. Portugal's chance of salvation came when Latal departed after bringing down Dimas in the 81st minute. With five minutes remaining Folba crossed perfectly in front of goal. Cadete headed wide. Portugal headed home.

Czech Republic: Kouba; Latal, Suchoparek, Kadlec, Nemecak (Berges), Hornak, Smicer (Kuka, 53), Poborsky (44), Smicer (Kuka, 53), Folba, 64; Sa Pinto, Ocasano (Domingos, 41), Rui Costa, Dinis-Holter, Paulo Sousa, Figo (Cadete, 53). Referee: H Krug (Germany).

## Steamed-up Poborsky winner takes more than half the biscuit

Michael Walker

"THE wonderful dexterity of Hannu Mikkola," sang Half Man Half Biscuit, "makes me want to shake hands with the whole of Finland." Over the past couple of years football and pop music are said to have synthesised like Yamaha and the organ. But HMHB, big Trannmere Rovers fans, have been doing their thing for over a decade and who can forget "All I Want for Christmas is a Dukla Prague away kit."

Doubtless for Euro 96 the man the Biscuits will be wishing to honour in verse is the dynamic Czech midfielder Karel Poborsky, a man with a lars apart for and a right foot that splinters woodwork from 40 yards.

Unfortunately for the Biscuits, Poborsky plays for Dukla, not Slavia, though he does have a top-quality nickname — Express Train. Poborsky drove it around Maladani 10 days ago and then chugged past the Russians last Wednesday. If ever there was a train worth observing closely, it is Poborsky.

After coaxing Helder into a yellow card and whipping in the first of a series of dangerous free-kicks, it was just past the half-hour that we saw the Poborsky international defenders have come to fear. Collecting a Latal knock forward just inside his own half, he sprang into open Porto territory, fended off Paulo Sousa, rounded Helder and put in the most devious centre to that point.

However, nothing was to prepare us for what Poborsky did next. Seven minutes after Sousa once again, only to lose control. But the ball cannoned off Ocasano and suddenly Poborsky was 18 yards out with only Bala to beat. He assessed the situation immediately. Seeing Bala 10 yards off his line, Poborsky still running, put his foot under the ball and looped the most beautiful, deliberate lob over the scrambling Bala.

The keeper was never to get there: no one could. It was a goal good enough to win any game. Karel Poborsky, we salute you. Your wonderful dexterity makes us want to shake hands with the whole of Upper Silesia.

## Vogts injects note of sarcasm into England match build-up

Ian Ross

BERTI VOGTS, the German coach, responded to the loss of two more key players from the rest of the tournament with a sarcastic message for the English supporters. "England can look forward to their game against us, as neither Klinsmann nor Bobic is likely to play," he said.

His delight at reaching the semi-finals was tempered by Klinsmann's torn calf muscle and Bobic's dislocated shoulder. Germany have already lost Jürgen Kohler and Mario Basler through injury. Klinsmann seemed close to

## The beautiful game made pointless

EURO 96 DIARY

NO commentator's credibility is yet ready to state that the laws — or the size of the goals — should be changed but the several million of us who devoted 5 1/2 hours of a summer Saturday to watching four of the world's best teams perform in the second biggest tournament of the world's most popular spectator sport may beg

to differ. We're not singing any more. Football's great advantage over all its rivals is that its scoring can be so spectacular — Paul Gascoigne's goal against Scotland was more sublime than any home run or long-range slap shot ever scored — but such moments remain disappointingly rare.

Goalless draws can have their charms but anyone who wants to watch so much effort for so miserable an end-product is invited next time to pay £50 to watch me compose sonnets.

The chief trouble with such a low-scoring sport is that a disproportionate burden is thrown on the workings of luck, referees and defences. Joyous, uninhibited expressions of skill are circumscribed; slyness, deceit and intimidation are better rewarded. It is a mean-spirited game for mean-spirited people.

HABITUALLY cautious souls such as Javier Clemente, Aimé Jacquet and Don Howe flourish in this atmosphere. The hulking, toothless, misshapen beast that Clemente has made out of the Spanish national team was eventually put down on Saturday, but only with the substantial help of a French referee. And France may have the most talented

players from No. 2 to No. 11 of any country in Europe but you could not believe it from the evidence the national team has presented in this tournament.

Jacquet played the last 41 minutes of the goalless quarter-final against Holland and a recognised striker. If you find that hard to stomach, imagine how Eric Cartona feels.

GOALS, goals, goals, that's what this tournament is all about. Why, I counted 15 of them on Saturday.

Robert Pryce

## Stag

Spain 0  
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France 0, Holland 0

French lo

France 0, Holland 0

French lo

France 0, Holland 0

French lo

France 0, Holland 0

French lo

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Tear out... Jana Novotna is comforted by the Duchess of Kent after throwing away the 1993 singles final. The Czech had served for a 5-2 third-set lead, only to let Steffi Graf back in for an eventual 7-6, 1-6, 6-4 victory PHOTOGRAPH: PAUL HANNA

# Champions defend against adversity

## Come in No. 1, the world's fastest grass

Stephen Bierley gives his guide to Wimbledon: With Sampras vulnerable, can Agassi kindle his past magic?

PETER SAMPRAS walked through the gates of Wimbledon again last week and felt the past rush through his body like a fever. Here, clear and unmistakable, were the Beach Boys' good, good, good, good vibrations.

"I thought 'this is it'." The player who learned on the hard courts of California tingled with the memories of his three successive men's singles titles on Centre Court grass.

It has not been the best of years for Sampras. He remains at the top of the world rankings but was beaten in the Australian Open by the 19-year-old local hero Mark Philippoussis and was then brought to an enfeebled standstill by Yevgeny Kafelnikov in the semi-finals of the French Open.

Overriding everything has been the illness and subsequent death of his coach, mentor and friend Tim Gullickson. Sampras played at Roland Garros on a surging tide of emotion.

"Before Tim passed away I asked him what to do to win in Paris. He said: 'Win the last point. I did my best.' Exhausted, the 24-year-old flew home to Florida and slept.

Listening to him talk and watching him wend his lone way from Wimbledon's Centre Court complex out past the vast concrete skeleton of the new No. 1 court and on towards the Atrium Park practice courts, one sensed still an aura of melancholy playing about his shoulders.

Sampras may not encounter the searing heat of Paris in SW19 but whether he can cope psychologically with the stresses of another two-week tournament so soon is open to question.

The first week may be crucial. In Paris Sampras had an enormously tough opening and the Wimbledon draw has given him no respite. He begins at just after 9pm on Centre Court today against his fellow American Rikie Renberg and is then likely to meet Philippoussis.

If this was not bad enough, also lurking on the American side of the draw is Germany's Michael Stich, the Wimbledon champion in 1991 and recent runner-up to Kafelnikov in the French Open.

The 27-year-old Stich played some intelligent tennis at Roland Garros, a tournament he almost missed. He had ankle surgery this year and in the preceding Italian Open was clearly not fit.

However his late decision to play in Paris did him a power of good. "Michael is obviously a great threat," said Sampras. "He is one of the top five or six grass-court players in the world."

Another German, Boris Becker, is seeded No. 2 after losing to Sampras in the final last year. He has won the title as many times but has lost his last three final appearances.

It is 11 years since the 17-year-old Becker, armed with a crashing serve, won his first Wimbledon against Kevin Curran. A family man now, Becker believes he is enjoying his tennis more than ever.

"The crowd wanted Boris to win last year and I understand that," said Sampras. "I let my racket do the talking but it would be nice to get some support this time." Perhaps he will, for he too has shown his vulnerable human side this year.

Of the other challengers the most dangerous, Goran Ivanisevic, is also in Sampras's side of the draw. Second guessing the Croatian is akin to predicting the English weather. The talent is there; the power is there; the brain is prone to AWOL.

And so to the great sorcerer, Andre Agassi may sprinkle his magic dust over Wimbledon's grass from start to finish; he may also disappear like a puff of smoke in the first week.

"He's had a bit of a tough road. I think losing the US final to me last year took a lot out of him," Sampras conjectured. "He's got as much talent as anybody in the game and Wimbledon brings the best out of everybody."

The question is, has Agassi anything inside him to bring out? There were further disappointing signs in Paris, where he lost early to the little-known American Chris Woodruff. That Agassi's lust for glory has sharply diminished, he is not sure.

Seles's shoulder injury is altogether more unpleasant. The tear is deep-rooted and needs surgery but Seles is hoping to postpone an operation until later this year.

To expect her to survive two weeks is asking a lot. She could not manage it in Paris, losing to Jana Novotna in the quarter-finals. Moreover she admitted to being "scared" on the big points. Nobody had heard her talk this way before. She will, however, have been encouraged by her victory at Eastbourne.

The fact that the Wimbledon seeding committee stuck with the ranking-list highlights the predictability of the women's game and, good as

Graf and Seles have all the chemistry for a grand finale but will their bodies stand up to the fortnight?

IT was lunch-time in the first week of the French Open. Roland Garros shimmered under bleached-blue skies and a multitude of Parisians settled down for the serious business of the day. Beautisals corks popped; *file gras* was forked.

In a rather Spartan air-conditioned room beneath the newly christened Suzanne Lenglen court Steffi Graf, sustained only by a bottle of mineral water, talked of Wimbledon and renewing her rivalry with Monica Seles.

They have met only twice on grass. Graf annihilated the adopted American 6-0, 6-1 in the fourth round in 1989 when Seles was 15; their other Wimbledon meeting was the 1992 final. Graf again winning comprehensively 6-2, 6-1.

"I could not have played a better match but Monica did not really get into it at all. She didn't return or serve well." In all they have played 11 times, nine in finals: Graf holds a 7-4 lead. "Any time I play against her we have great matches," said Graf. "The chemistry is right."

This, as the Wimbledon encounters demonstrate, is not strictly true but their most vivid and touching moments in the long history of Centre Court.

In 1995 the French witnessed their own shocking failure of Novotna nerves when the US teenager Chanda Rubin came back to win from a third-set deficit of 0-5, 0-40.

So what was Novotna thinking as she served at the 1995 final was the thought of another Graf v Arantxa Sanchez Vicario meeting hardly sets the blood racing.

Since the beginning of 1992 Sanchez Vicario has failed on only five occasions to reach the semi-finals of the four Grand Slam tournaments. Three of these early exits have been at Wimbledon, where the speed of the grass and the low bounce can negate her best efforts.

In 1994, having lost the Australian Open final to Graf, she followed up with the French and US titles to add to her French Open win in 1988. But since then she has lost four Grand Slam finals, three to Graf and one to Mary Pierce.

Her fellow Spaniard Conchita Martinez has had nothing like the same Grand Slam success. Though she is the more gifted player she is prone to self-destruction. She also has semi-final block and is drawn to meet Graf there. Nevertheless she won Wimbledon in 1984, albeit against a 37-year-old Martina Navratilova.

Novotna is one of the few volleyers left in the women's game but she is due to meet Graf in the quarter-finals and that may be that. Other than her it is difficult to see anybody outside the top four seeds blowing up a storm. But hopes spring eternal. Perhaps Pierce will address her tennis instead of her dress.

"I don't think it's suitable for tennis," said Graf seeing her little black number in Paris. She might well have said the same of her play.

Novotna and fans choked by potential unfulfilled

THERE was a cartoon in *Mad* magazine where the hero, a swordsman dressed in pristine white, fought through frame after frame killing all the villains that stood in his way.

Finally he met the black-cloaked villain. "En garde!" cried our bold hero — and was instantly stabbed through the heart. Life is not fair or equitable. Neither is sport. Those we do not want to win frequently do. And, more agonisingly, those we desperately want to succeed let us down.

A few weeks ago at Roland Garros Jana Novotna, leading 7-6, 5-3, served for a quarter-final victory over Monica Seles, the world's joint No. 1. Suddenly Novotna was 15-40 and a silence of such intensity fell that a butterfly unfolding its wings would have made everyone jump.

Here, embodied by the repressed stillness, was a collective awareness that Novotna, one of the most talented players on the women's circuit, was congenitally prone to letting the most promising of positions splinter and crack like ice under her feet.

Most famously of all, she had often struggled to finish off opponents, women's tennis badly needs more players with her rich and varied skills, more players who are prepared to take a risk and not hide behind baseline mediocrity.

No sane gambler would put money on Novotna to win Wimbledon this time but she is probably the only player other than Graf, Seles and the two Spaniards, Conchita Martinez and Arantxa Sanchez Vicario, who has the remotest chance.

Novotna, who will be 28 this October, should, given her multitude of talents, have won a Grand Slam



Novotna... no killer instinct

15-40 against Seles? "Nothing. Nothing at all. I was just focusing on my strokes and hitting the ball properly. That was it." It is hard to believe but then she is unaccountably sick of talking about her failures.

This time Novotna closed out the match 7-6, 6-3. "Even before the match I felt really confident. I had the feeling inside that I was going to win."

For all her mental frailties, and Novotna admits she has often struggled to finish off opponents, women's tennis badly needs more players with her rich and varied skills, more players who are prepared to take a risk and not hide behind baseline mediocrity.

No sane gambler would put money on Novotna to win Wimbledon this time but she is probably the only player other than Graf, Seles and the two Spaniards, Conchita Martinez and Arantxa Sanchez Vicario, who has the remotest chance.

Novotna, who will be 28 this October, should, given her multitude of talents, have won a Grand Slam

title by now, although there is enough evidence against her to suggest she may never manage to.

"Everybody has a label and it's very difficult to change it," she said, referring to her habit of blowing crucial matches when ahead. "You can't really do anything about it but, to tell the truth, I don't really think about it."

Novotna, born in Brno, did not have an instant and early desire to play tennis. There is some early black-and-white footage of Steffi Graf, not yet 10, playing tennis with her father; Novotna's family were not tennis oriented and her junior career was largely unremarkable.

She entered the professional circuit at 18, eventually teaming up with Hana Mandlikova. By the end of 1986 she was ranked 172nd but then climbed steadily towards the top 10.

Novotna possesses all the shots: fluid ground strokes, wicked volleys and a menacing serve. She is a player ideally suited to Wimbledon's slick courts, yet only twice in 10 visits has she got beyond the quarter-finals.

It is difficult to know whether this comparative lack of success is as frustrating for her as it is patently for her many fans. Novotna often says that the most important thing is that the public enjoy what she is doing. "You can't only do it for your own satisfaction."

An abiding image of Novotna is a clenched right fist thumping the air with a short-arm jab as she wills herself towards success. But she has never possessed the natural killer instincts of a champion: the foot on the throat. That cannot be taught.

Frank Keating

That front press bench is my favourite place. I was first there 33 summers ago, when the big German Buncert beat Emerson, the quicksilver Australian top seed. I was working then for ITV, which had a forlorn stab at matching BBC coverage for a year or two, and was accompanied by one camera and a nice, mincingly camp floor-manager seconded from the drama department, whose job was to relay scores back to our control hut on a primitive walkie-talkie.

The players did not seem to mind his noise but, when he persisted in calling every "love" score as "nil", the umpire halted play and patiently explained tennis scoring.

On No. 1 many have suffered much more embarrassment. If not the original graveyard, it has still hogged no end of upsets, near-upsets, turn-arounds, turmoils and unlikely triumphs. And the nobs on Centre Court have heard all about them, carried on the sou'westerlies to assail the main show-court like a tide battering a sea-wall.

I warrant that many more times have exasperated Centre Court players stood off and waited for the next-door din to die down from No. 1 than vice-versa.

It is also a hometown come-over. British knecomes pad over all trembly next door but No. 1's welcoming inelegance is more homey. Roger Taylor was the first to be doled out of a disgruntled grin on No. 1. It was the same with Jeremy Bates, Andrew Castle, ranked 250-something, made himself famous for life when he took the second-seeded Mats Wilander just back the fifth set a few years back, even if he did lose it 6-0.

John Lloyd, in 1977's extraordinary year, his *annus mirabilis* and the year he met Christie E. beat the man to whose name every journalist just had to add "from Lookout Mountain, Tennessee", one Roscoe Tanner.

In the next round Lloyd was two sets up against an unknown but blew it. They should have let him stay on No. 1 all fortnight.

But now the court where Nastase came and McEnroe raged is on "his" deathbed. One summer evening, a hundred years from now, someone may stand where No. 1 used to be and hear in the breeze the ghosts of Wimbledon's Past. And they will wonder what sort of a place it was where people said: "You can't call myself a disgrace to mankind!"



Frank Keating

THIS is the last Wimbledon for the evocative and singular No. 1 Court. Architectural change is sometimes imperceptible, other times terminally dramatic. It will be the latter when the bulldozers grind in to ransack the Centre Court's democratic and friendly old semi-detached neighbour as soon as the last doubles finals are over on July 7. By next June a swishy grand and modern new stadium court will begin business higher up the hill on the championship grounds.

So farewell, then, No. 1 — though never exactly *Numero uno* — RIP, aged 72, forever fondly remembered.

The ghosts of No. 1 may, of course, gambol and romp for all time — once any red-gilded midsummer sunset has dropped below the line of its steep-raked mountainous western terrace where the schoolgirls' picnic parties would gather and munch and screech hurrahs.

Ghosts, sure, but No. 1 was not strictly The Graveyard, which remains No. 2 Court across the concourse, that unshaded, rectangular little microwave-oven whose boxed-in, undraining surface would cause nightmares for devoted groundsmen and cursing departing seeds.

It was all encapsulated by that grand old All England head groundsman of a few decades back, Jack Yardley, who would refer to his various courts as he, she and it: "it" was always the contrary No. 2; the opulent, regal glory of Centre Court was, of course, adoringly "she"; and No. 1 was "he".

And a masculine Colosseum it is — boldly wide-shouldered, slipping wide pace and offering the freedom to live dangerously and trust to reflexes. Because of its spacious openness to the sunshine and prevailing winds, No. 1 is the fastest serious grass court in the world.

If No. 1 is indeed male, it is, structurally, downright English-eccentric male with knobs on: it looks as if it was built as an afterthought, and it was. One side is that seemingly sheer Matterhorn bank, the other just a shallow row of seats beneath the walkway clutter and bustle which encircles its posh neighbour.

No. 1 is all iron girders and splintery woodwork, everything painted a peeling cabbagegreen, like old Twickenham used to be: peeling but appealing.

The dear departed Twickenham was built in 1910 and No. 1 Court is 14 years younger. It had been the tennis lawn and was opened a year after No. 2 Court, in 1924, the same summer that a simple form of seeding was tried and Centre Court competitors were first ordered by the committee to how to Queen Mary in the Royal Box.

The People's Palace of No. 1 was never to have a Royal Box but it had two press-boxes, one in the dark rafters high behind the southern service-line and the other low down in the very front row. There one so close to the action that one could lean forward and place a drawing-pin on the netcord judge's chair.

## Siemerink finds the right gear

David Irvine

JAN SIEMERINK became the third Dutch player to win an ATP Tour event on grass in the Nineties when he defeated Sandon Stolle 6-3, 7-6 in the final of the Nottingham Open yesterday.

In 1992 Jacco Eltingh won the Manchester tournament while Richard Krajicek claimed the Rosmalen crown in 1994. "Our games are geared to grass," Siemerink said. Yet none of the three has progressed beyond the quarter-finals at Wimbledon.

Had Stolle won — and he lost serve only once in the match — tennis would have had its first father-and-son tour winners of the open era. Fred Stolle, then 35, was winner of the Christchurch event in 1973. Stolle's hopes of push-

ing the match to a third set evaporated when Siemerink, serving superbly, swept up the tiebreak 7-0.

The unseeded British pair Mark Petchey and Danny Sapsford, who had beaten the top seeds earlier in the week, shared prize-money of £13,600 when they overcame Neil Broad and Piet Norval 6-7, 7-6, 6-4 in the doubles final.

Monica Seles helped to justify her second seeding at Wimbledon with a straight-sets demolition of Mary Joe Fernandez in the final of the Eastbourne Championships on Saturday.

Seles, who crushed Fernandez 6-0, 6-2 in only 45 minutes to capture the first grass-court title of her career, said she was helped by the unusually cool, cloudy South Coast weather. "I noticed Mary Joe had goose bumps

and I was so cold out there I just wanted to keep moving," she explained.

Seles warmed up for her first Wimbledon in four years with a devastating display of baseline power hitting and accuracy which left her deflated opponent scuffing at suggestions that Seles will be a flop.

Natalie Tauziat, whom Seles beat in the quarter-final, had described Seles as unfit. But Fernandez said: "I like Monica's Wimbledon chances. She has a great leftie serve on the grass and I think she can handle anybody she bests."

Fernandez refused to blame the margin of her defeat on a 4½-hour playing schedule the day before. "She washed me

up today. I was always a step too slow. She just didn't give me any opportunity to get into the match," admitted Fernandez, who had won only once in 16 previous meetings with Seles.

The only worry for Seles is the torn shoulder muscle which causes her constant pain and may require surgery after the US Open in August.

But Seles gave no hint of being hampered as she began by conceding only two points of the first set, taking the first set in 18 minutes. No sooner had Fernandez gained some consolation by breaking in the first game of the second than Seles hit back to level.

Two mighty two-flisted cross-court backhands finally put Fernandez out of her misery and brought Seles her 36th career singles title — and her first on grass.

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WIMBLEDON'S TOP SEEDS



Pistol-grip... Sampras looking for a fourth title running

Men

1. Pete Sampras (US). Age 24. Career prize money: £14.5m. Reigning champion with three successive Wimbledon titles...

5. Yevgeny Kafelnikov (Rus). Age 22. Career prize money: £2m. French title earlier this month may be the first of many...



Fluent and business-like... Ray Lindwall, a formidable force in the Australian attack, was no mean batsman either. He completed the double of 100 wickets and 1,000 runs in his 38th Test

Lindwall remembered - 'the complete fast bowler' and one of the Musketeers with Miller and Compton

RAY LINDWALL, whose fluent and business-like style took 228 Test wickets for Australia, exactly half of them against England...

to start his away swinger on the leg stump and, despite his arm action, developed a deadly inswinger which ended his own Test career...

Rugby League

First Division: Widnes 20, Salford Reds 32

McAvoy centre of attention

SALFORD are most people's favourites to gain entry to the Super League next season, not by 'fast-tracking' but by winning their division...

for his side's first try. The cut and thrust continued for the rest of the half with Salford shunting it with tries from Rogers and Pampa against one from Hansen to lead 16-14...

Then, after another Widnes blunder, McAvoy sent in by Naylor, got his second try. A startling piece of acceleration by Tyrer pulled Widnes back to 20-28 but Salford finished strongly with a try from Hampson...

Rugby Union

Cobner bangs the drum for 'intensity'

DAVID PLUMMER AUSTRIA have scored 230 points against Wales in their last five meetings, so Saturday's win at the Sydney Football Stadium was a relative failure for them...

World Cup final are fanciful. "We could not cope with the power and pace of the Australians," said the WRU rugby director Terry Cobner...

Scotland have no answer to New Zealand scrummaging

THE All Blacks gave Scotland a lesson in scrummaging power as they won the second Test 36-12 in miserably wet conditions in Auckland on Saturday...



Graf on paper... the German is favourite for a seventh title

Women

1. Steffi Graf (Ger). Age 27. Career prize money: £12.1m. Reigning champion and six times Wimbledon winner...

5. Anke Huber (Ger). Age 21. Career prize money: £1.5m. Reached her first Grand Slam final in January, losing to Seles in Melbourne...

Workington's season goes from bad to worse against Broncos

WORKINGTON's sad season propping up the Super League was well encapsulated yesterday when their lowest crowd of the season (1,400) saw them fade badly to lose 34-6 to a London Broncos team that had Gavin Allen sent off after only 15 minutes...

again within minutes when their outstanding stand-off Tuisen Tollett twisted out of two tackles to cross. Town hit back after the break when Lee Chilton strode through to score on 56 minutes after a pass from Wayne Kitchen...

The previous night's Yorkshire derby saw Leeds come from 12-0 down to beat Castleford 25-18. Their coach Dean Bell pronounced himself "as happy as Terry Venables" about his strugglers' "fighting spirit" but Leeds bankers will see the gloomy side: the game drew only 5,242.

Golf

Rose bouquets in cup triumph

DAVID DAVIE in Killarney JUDY BELL, the first woman president of the United States Golf Association, was driving the buggy, her passenger on Killarney's Killen course was Martha Lang, the crest-fallen captain of America's Curtis Cup team...

her final singles, particularly as the match was already won, but her contribution over the last 10 years or so has been immense. In direct contrast over the weekend was the display of America's better players, 6 and 5 she completed four points out of four and became only the second Great Britain and Ireland player to accomplish that feat - Irish Johnnie in 1986 being the other...

No complaints as Farry takes a pay cut for part-time win

MARC FARRY of France was presented with a cut-price first European Tour victory yesterday after two days of heavy rainstorm forced the BMW Open to be abandoned with only 26 holes completed. His scores of 65 and 67 gave him a one-stroke win over the Australian Richard Green...

Today's order of play

(from start unless stated; seeds in bold) GUYTONS COURT (12): P Sampras (US) 11 v A Agassi (US), 3; T Muster (AUS) 10 v S Lendl (US), 2; S Lendl (US) 12 v G Forgi (FR) 11; J P Fleurbaey (FR) 11 v S Lendl (US) 12; C McHugh (GB) 12 v S Lendl (US) 11; S Lendl (US) 12 v G Forgi (FR) 11; S Lendl (US) 12 v G Forgi (FR) 11; S Lendl (US) 12 v G Forgi (FR) 11...

Court 1 (12): J P Fleurbaey (FR) 11 v S Lendl (US) 12; Court 2 (12): C McHugh (GB) 12 v S Lendl (US) 11; Court 3 (12): S Lendl (US) 12 v G Forgi (FR) 11; Court 4 (12): S Lendl (US) 12 v G Forgi (FR) 11; Court 5 (12): S Lendl (US) 12 v G Forgi (FR) 11; Court 6 (12): S Lendl (US) 12 v G Forgi (FR) 11; Court 7 (12): S Lendl (US) 12 v G Forgi (FR) 11; Court 8 (12): S Lendl (US) 12 v G Forgi (FR) 11; Court 9 (12): S Lendl (US) 12 v G Forgi (FR) 11; Court 10 (12): S Lendl (US) 12 v G Forgi (FR) 11; Court 11 (12): S Lendl (US) 12 v G Forgi (FR) 11; Court 12 (12): S Lendl (US) 12 v G Forgi (FR) 11...

Michael Britton in Munich MARC FARRY of France was presented with a cut-price first European Tour victory yesterday after two days of heavy rainstorm forced the BMW Open to be abandoned with only 26 holes completed. His scores of 65 and 67 gave him a one-stroke win over the Australian Richard Green...

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The Guardian Sport

Wembley cries 'God for Terry, England and St George'



Matthew Engel

THERE were various T-shirts on sale round Wembley on Saturday. Some proclaimed "We'll fight them on the beaches" and "V-E Day". Now England have got to play Germany again, and in the next 60 or so hours it is going to get worse. It is time to impose a self-denying ordinance. No more analogies involving any combination of the second world war, John Major's European policy, and football. It has been ludi-

ciously overdone: if the Government has not made Britain look stupid all round the Continent this past week, then the puerile ravings of the Daily Mirror certainly have. This ordinance takes effect at the beginning of the fourth paragraph. In the meantime, before dropping the metaphor forever, let us say that Saturday's game was emphatically not V-E Day. It was not even D-Day. It did bear some resemblance to Dunkirk: a retreat that turned into a sort of suc-

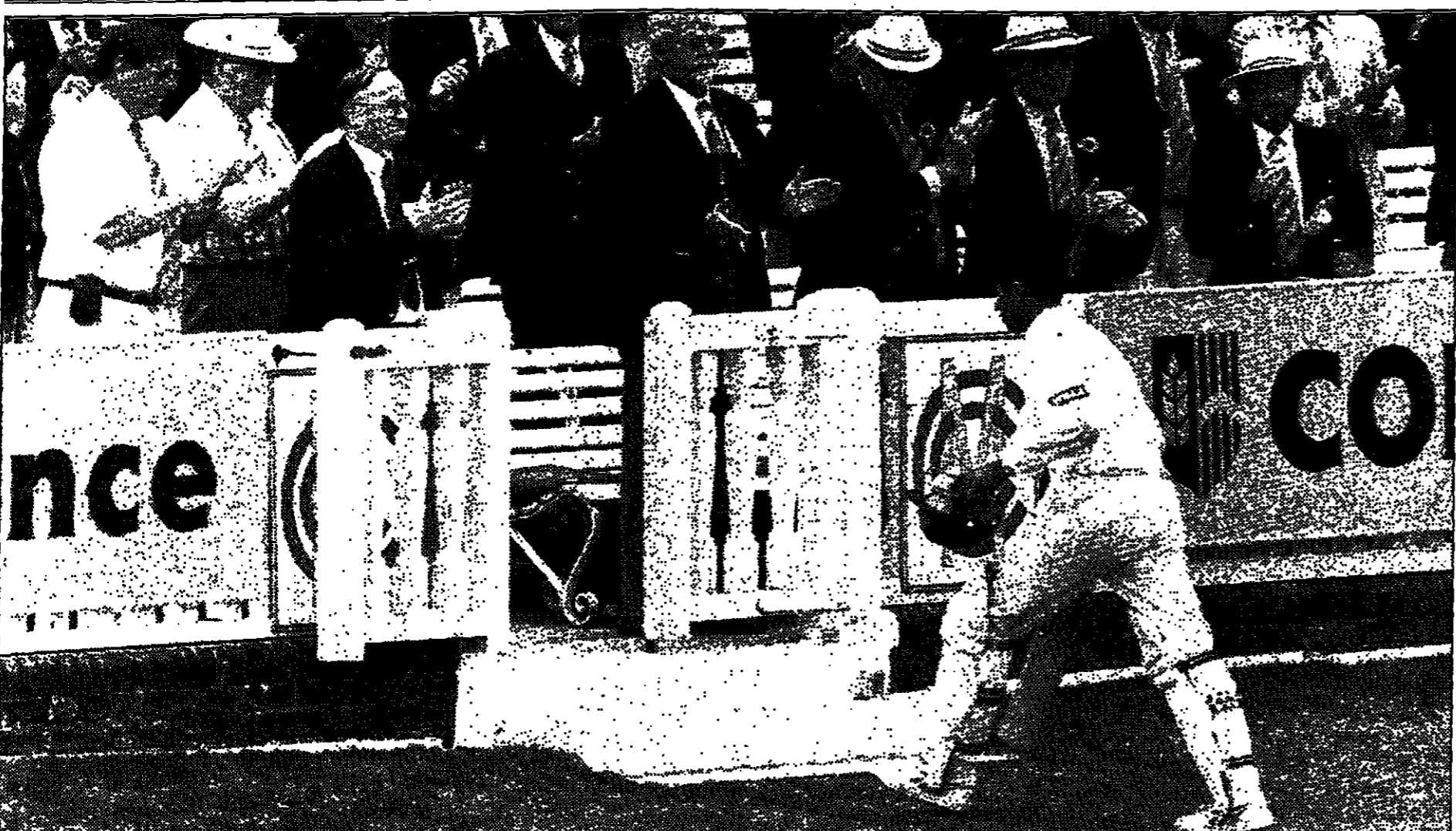
cess that can be dressed up as a triumph — thanks to a combination of about three parts phenomenal luck, one part cool practicality and a dash of money business thrown in. In other words, it was a John Majorish sort of victory. As a football match England v Spain was not brilliant. There were a lot of errors on both sides and the greatest heights of skill were reached in the art of robust defence. Had it been Grimsby v Port Vale in February the crowd would have

found it rather ordinary: what they used to call in the Football "end-to-end stuff". But the match cannot be separated from the atmosphere. Apart from anything else, without the various advantages of being at home, England would almost certainly have lost. It was not Grimsby v Port Vale. It was a sensational occasion. It was also an almost wholly pleasant and enjoyable one. The crowd's inability to sing Abide With Me on Cup Final Day is sometimes put down to

the Wembley roof muffling the sound. This theory was exposed on Saturday. The noise was incredible. And there was in the singing something unrecognisable from the viciousness that was the dominant characteristic of English football culture for about two decades. The mood was innocent and guileless, like being at the Commonwealth Games in Canada or New Zealand, where all the locals wave silly little flags and get absurdly excited every time one of their chaps wins a medal

in the weightlifting or the backstroke. The vast majority of the crowd did not think it was V-E Day or the Armada: they thought it was a football match and they loved it. It was summed up in the face of the wide-eyed team mascot, as Tony Adams led him out, arm on his shoulder, and then ruffled his hair at the end of the anthems. Suddenly the world seemed fresh and new again. Now it was England's turn to wave the flag. This new cult of St George, previously invoked

in the annual April 23 piece in the Telegraph or Mail noticing that no one takes any notice of him, seems more agreeable than the old union-jackman-ship that used to accompany the England football team. It is difficult to be convincingly threatening and nasty when you have a cross painted across your face. But, in the meantime, one can begin to form a view about this tournament. English soccer at long last has achieved a sort of redemption.



Standing order... members by the pavilion steps offer applause and sympathy to Rahul Dravid whose maiden Test innings ended five runs short of his century

English attack helps turn young Dravid into a Goliath

Mike Selvey at Lord's

THERE is, say those who know the Indians intimately, an unshakable belief in destiny within their ranks. So no one will have been surprised in the way that, purely by happenstance, the team appears to have uncovered the next generation. Fate, they will say, was responsible for the alleged shenanigans that induced the selectors to leave behind Vinod Kambli, a young batsman with a Test average in excess of 50; fate, too, that caused their most experienced opener Navjot Sidhu to peck his bags and return to India in a fit of pique and Sanjay Manjrekar, the man who coveted the No. 3 position, to turn his ankle in the first Test and so miss this one. Faced with such disruption, other teams might have folded. Instead Indian cricket, on the rack at Edgbaston, has rediscovered itself at Lord's. In England's first innings there were wickets for Venkatesh Prasad, who with Javagal Srinath already forms one of the most potent opening attacks in the world. Then, when they batted, neither the genius Tendulkar nor the sorcerer Azharuddin scored the runs but two novices in their first Test innings. On Saturday Saurav Ganguly, a rare Bengali Test cricketer, cast aside the aspersions that he was in the side purely on the strength of a father in high places to make a century in more than seven hours of concentration. It was only the third hundred on this ground by a man playing his maiden Test innings. No Test match has seen two debutants from the same team score centuries. Yesterday India came within a whisker as Rahul Dravid, who had kept Ganguly company during a sixth-wicket stand of 94, carried on where his partner had left off, making 95 before he was ninth out.

of fizzing leg-break from Anil Kumble that conjures up pictures of Shane Warne and Mike Selvey. Instead it was left to the nightwatchman Peter Martin to help Stewart through to stumps. In this series Hussain has re-established himself as a batsman of true international quality and temperament and for 85 minutes yesterday evening he played with composure and assurance while making 28. Then Srinath banged in another short ball and Hussain, pulling out of a hook shot, left his bat in line and the ball ballooned off the toe end to point. India had begun the fourth day on 324 for six, only 20 behind, and unless they could establish a substantial lead the game was dead and buried. But despite consistent movement in the air, the England bowlers performed poorly, allowing Dravid to accumulate and failing to dislodge Kumble until Martin, the worst of the bowlers yesterday, had him low after almost an hour. Dravid had added only seven to his overnight 86 but realised that, with capable partners and sensible batting, a hundred was possible. He found further staunch company first from Srinath, an impressive performer with the bat at Edgbaston in more trying conditions, and then from Mhammedi. After a lunch-time pondering the possibilities, he looked more assertive, driving Mullyali square to move into the nineties. Atherton now had a decision to make: the new ball was due but the old one was still swinging sharply at times. He chose to give Lewis his head with the new ball and in his second over the bowler obliged.

Asylum seeker lodging appeal

David Hopps WEMBLEY might be joyfully chorusing its approval about football coming home but for one England batsman at Lord's there has been a less certain sense of belonging these past few days. Alec Stewart has been invited back into the England family like the man with an overnight bag. Expectations are that he will make himself useful, know his place and then deferentially slip away without too much fuss. He remains a dedicated and respected professional but England are banking

after reintroducing Nick Knight, who at 26 is seven years his junior, the moment his broken finger heals. Yet Stewart's current appeal against temporary asylum could be persuasive. He began dodgily yesterday, especially against Srinath, mistiming and thick-edging, but his last stand was scrutinised with increasing warmth and gratitude. By the close he was unbeaten on 65 and, for a batsman who had scored only one half-century in his last 18 England innings, suggested a growing air of permanence. It was a good job, too, for without him England would have been in serious danger of defeat. We

have long recognised him as a stickler, he might yet prove to be a stickler as well. Stewart's first-innings dismissal had underlined England's doubts but his record at Lord's is impressive. Seven of his 24 Test half-centuries have been made at headquarters, compared to only two on the undemanding tracks at The Oval. Perhaps it is Lord's sense of order, and propriety, which suits him. It must be the only ground in the world where the spectators are likely to rival him for grooming. When he marched off at the close, tucking his bat under his arm, he could as easily have been folding up the FI-

Financial Times and striding off for a meeting in the City. How much impact must Stewart make to remain in the England side? Overhauling Brian Lara's 375 — only another 310 to go — could be safely assumed to do it. If he bats out the day, Trent Bridge could also beckon. But if, say, he is out in the Nineties, his job convincingly done, England's selectors would be in a quandary. Stewart's case emphasises how easily such predicaments arise. A week ago England were so convinced that Knight was their preferred opener that they barely dared to con-

sider that he would be unfit. When that possibility arose, they looked back to Stewart rather than forward to a younger batsman, such as his Surrey team-mate Mark Butcher, or Yorkshire's opener, Anthony McGrath, because it seemed a more comfortable short-term option. A young player, the logic went, would feel betrayed if a successful debut was not recognised with a lengthy run in the side. Stewart would be more prepared for any eventuality. The youngster would know his score; Stewart would know the score. If he bats for most of today, there is no reason to expect that he will.

Guardian Crossword No 20,687

Crossword puzzle grid with clues and solutions. Clues include: 7 Out-of-reach item when there's very little money (8); 9 Window fitting that's dear, having wood in it (5); 10 The guy receiving nothing will make complaint (4); 11 Has in mind to mend tears in net (10); 12 Sort of dog for the scholarly lot? (5); 14 A military leader in charge, efficient yet courteous (8); 15 No longer insolent, being clever (6); 17 The maggot is anything but aggressive (5); 20 Where the French supporter backed staff (8); 22 Housing fit only for pigs were first as arranged (5); 23 Businessman getting cold riding farm machinery (10); 24 The boot should hold a fair amount (4); 25 About a hundred take on fuel and start back (8); 26 Green in the main? (3-5); Down: 1 Lawyers, over a period, created peers (8); 2 The contents of most, unfortunately, are shocking (4); 3 Order, given unlimited credit (5); 4 Value a quiet compliment (8); 5 Country people carrying cash? That's a joke! (10); 6 12 x cosy accommodation (5); 8 With Access a most desirable rich cake may be obtained (6); 13 Break apart, one is working (10); Solution tomorrow.

Grape pips Kelleway's Glory in grand finish

Chris Hawkins

GLORY OF DANCER, fourth in the Epsom Derby, failed by a short head to win the Grand Prix de Paris at Longchamp yesterday when caught in the final stride by Grape Tree Road, trained by André Fabre. The English challenger, ridden by Cash Amussen, looked sure to win when hitting the front a furlong out, but Thierry Jarret conjured a terrific run from Grape Tree Road, who is owned by British bookmaker Michael Tabor living in Monte Carlo. Glory Of Dancer raced on the outside up the straight and saw plenty of daylight, while the winner got a dream run up the inside in a rough race. It was a bitter pill for Paul Kelleway, trainer of Glory Of Dancer, swallow, but he did his best to put a brave face on things commenting: "What can you say, he's run a great race, but just got there too soon. Cash said so himself." Kelleway still carries the nickname "patter race Paul" for a host of unlikely successes early in his career, and he won the Grand Prix in 1987 with Risk Me. Grape Tree Road finished seventh in the Prix Du Jockey Club (French Derby) three weeks ago, but was ridden differently yesterday — he led two furlongs out at Chantilly. Besides saddling Grape Tree Road, Fabre, who is by far the most successful group race trainer in Europe, also

sent out the third, Anroid. Henry Cecil's Farasan finished fourth, but was relegated to sixth. He looked unlucky after failing to get a run, and in desperation his rider, John Reid, was adjudged to have caused interference to Blackwater and Le Triton. Reid was suspended for four days, starting July 2. Cecil believes Farasan, having only his third race, is a very good colt and may now run him in the King George at Ascot next month. The Geoff Wragg-trained Mezzogiorno, third to Lady Carla in the Epsom Oaks, was a disappointing last of five behind the Aga Khan's Shamadara in the Prix de Malleret. Luca Cumani's Suramus, at 3-1, bounced back from a lacklustre effort at Chester to record his fourth win at San Siro yesterday. Enteringly ridden by Ferruccio Jovine, Suramus raced into a five-length lead in the Premio Cino del Duca, and had enough in reserve to repel old rival, Scribano, by a length and a quarter on a yielding surface. At Ascot on Saturday it was good to see the spotlight falling on one of the unsung journeyman jockeys in the game, Nicky Carlisle, who won the valuable Talan Handicap on Midnight Escape. Carlisle, whose best seasonal tally is 27, fought out a great finish with Gary Bardwell on Sylvia Paradise and got gallant responses from his mount who was in the fighting line throughout. "He went all the way and

stuck out his neck when it reared matters." Ascot first Wall, the Newmarket trainer who enhanced his reputation of having a particular rapport with sprinters. Lady Herries' Marlings (Paul Eddery) ran creditably in the Group Three Grosser Preis der Dornmunder Wirtschaft (90) in Germany this afternoon by finishing third to Devil River Peek at Dortmund. The West Sussex raider showed improved form to be beaten two and a half lengths on a soft track. However, Gary Moore's Quakers Field fared less well by finishing seventh in a field of 10 under Simon Whitworth. Abernethy, the excitements of Longchamps, Ascot and Epsom, racing reverts to bread and butter fare this afternoon but there are plenty of opportunities for punters with four meetings. Musselburgh is a sharp track and horses with winning form there are usually worth following. For this reason I make Vain Prince (three o'clock) one of the day's best bets in the Yvonne Murray MBE handicap. Vain Prince may not be a stayer in the same class as Miss Murray but like the mile and seven furlongs around here and is attempting to win this race for the second time. He has been steadily finding his form and after runs at Beverly and Thirsk showed improvement when fourth to Arjan Spirit at Redcar last month.

Table with 2 columns: Player, Runs. Includes names like V. Prasad, S. Ganguly, S. P. Tendulkar, A. D. Jadeja, A. P. Dravid, A. Srinath, S. K. Yashwanth, S. Vasua.

Sussex player fails drug test

LORD'S yesterday confirmed that Sussex cricketer tested positive in a random drug test conducted in May. The unnamed player, who awaits the result of a second sample, was tested during the championship match with Kent at Tunbridge Wells. The TCCB is to set up a panel to investigate. Sussex's secretary said: "I hope everyone respects that another test has to be carried out."

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